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This month in 'TEEN

WAIFER OF THE YEAR for 1965 is D'Anna Rankin, sixteen, of Fort Worth, Texas. A real beauty, she also has definite humanitarian feelings. It was D'Anna's expression of these that won her the coveted title, and brought her to Hollywood. She was honored at the annual WAIF ball and feted socially, as WAIFER of the Year.

THE THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT of seven marvelous days and nights at the Miss Teenage America pageant is reflected in the glowing faces of the five finalists pictured in their lovely white dresses during the actual telecast of the pageant in Dallas. Carolyn Mignini, Miss Teenage Baltimore, Maryland, won the coveted title for 1965. For everyone of the fifty-two candidates, it was a fabulous week, filled with happy times, tears, work, and recreational fun-times. See page 22 for the full story.

'TEEN

ntertainment Magazine

THE GIRLS WHO DATED THE BEATLES will never forget their memories nor will fans of the gear four fail to record their names. To discover who are the BEAT BIRDS, what are their cherished memories see page 30.

Valentine Cover Girl: Colleen Corby
Cover photo by Barbara and Justin Kerr

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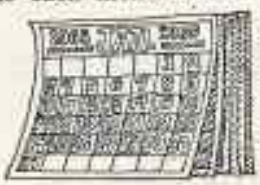
Mary Morgan answers questions about menstruation and a tampon that's right even for single girls

Every girl has questions about becoming a woman. Which is only natural. Most girls have questions, too, about the use of internal sanitary protection. Which is not unusual. Below are some of the questions most often asked about this subject. We hope that the answers will make you feel more comfortable, more confident as each month comes around.



Q. What is an average menstrual cycle?

A. Most girls menstruate about every 28 days—once they are on a set schedule. However, there are wide variations in this. And when menstruation first begins, it is quite natural to be irregular.

Q. Can a girl bathe during menstruation?

A. Baths or showers most certainly should be taken during menstrual periods—for the sake of cleanliness. As doctors will tell you, it's just plain old-fashioned to think you shouldn't go near water. Of course, avoid a real cold shower or a very hot tub. Use comfortably warm water for showers and baths. And use *internal* sanitary protection.

Q. Is it all right for single girls to use a tampon?

A. Yes. Try the tiny tampon that's right even for single girls. It's called Pursettes.®

Q. Is there a tampon without a bulky cardboard applicator?

A. Yes. Pursettes. This tampon has a prelubricated tip which makes insertion easy and gentle. (This follows accepted medical practice of lubricating anything inserted into the body.)

And because the tip does away with the bulky applicator, you can tuck a whole box into the tiniest purse.

Q. How can a tampon as small as Pursettes give enough protection?

A. A Pursettes tampon is compressed a unique way. It's designed to blossom out slowly...absorb more fully, more effectively for maximum protection. The rate of absorbency is governed by each girl's needs. As a Pursettes expands, it conforms to the individual shape of the body. That's the reason it fits without being felt.

Q. Can a tampon block the normal menstrual flow?

A. No. This is just an old wives' tale which should be forgotten along with the belief that tampons aren't for single girls.

Q. Can tampons become "lost?"

A. No. There is only one way out of the vaginal tract—the entrance.

Q. Are there any chafing or odor problems when you use Pursettes?

A. No. Because Pursettes are worn internally, you're completely free from bulky pads and telltale belts...from chafing, binding and odor problems.

Q. What about physical activities, such as swimming, during menstruation?

A. Physical activities are perfectly fine, even on first days of your period, as long as you feel all right. You can swim in the barest bikini or ski in the stretchiest stretch pants when you use Pursettes—which, incidentally, are available wherever drug items are sold.

If you would like a trial supply of Pursettes tampons, just send 10¢ to cover the cost of postage and packing to Mary Morgan, Box T-62, Campana, Batavia, Illinois. Your sample will be sent to you in a plain wrapper.

Address:
5959 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood 28, Calif.

IT'S NOT BORING!

Who said overseas Army life is dull and boring? I happen to live in Hanau, Germany, near Frankfort, and it's wonderful. We have our teen club, snack bars, parties, dances every week, movie theaters, football team and lots of other entertainment. Our teen club sponsors trips to Paris, London and other places. Also our football team, for which I'm a cheerleader, travels to Berlin and almost all European cities. The cheerleaders get to go along too! Living here enables us to see many places that most teens can only dream of.

I have been here three long years and I will go back to the States in three months. Sure, I will be happy to be in the USA again, but I'm going to miss all this!

Army Brat
Hanau, Germany

WHAT ABOUT CURFEWS?

I'm sixteen and a junior in high school. I would like to hear some different views on curfews, as I'm sure other teens are often concerned with this.

Sixteen
Canton, N.C.

SOME ADVICE

I would like to say a few words to those girls that think *ratting* makes boys go for you. Well, have I got news! I tried ratting my hair and you know what I got? Damaged hair and no boyfriend!

No Rats
Flushing, Mich.

CAN'T BELIEVE THEM

To put it mildly, I can't believe the Rolling Stones. I saw them on TV and they actually made my stomach turn! Please don't think I'm not with it because I'm crazy about the Beatles and the rest of the fab English groups. However, these Stones have absolutely no voices and their hair is just a big joke.

I really got annoyed when my parents criticized the Beatles, the Dave Clark 5, etc., but for the first time in a long while I actually agreed with them on how bad the Stones were.

I'll just end my letter by saying that if I ever met up with a Rolling Stone in a dark alley, I'd take off in the opposite direction in two seconds flat!

Sick From Stones
New Rochelle, N.Y.

WINKLEPICKERS

To answer a question I read in "We Get" recently, Winklepickers are black or brown leather shoes worn by English boys, usually four or five inches longer than their regular shoe size.

Pamela Boyes
Citrus Hts., Calif.

ANOTHER DEFINITION

I asked my pen pal in England what Winklepicker shoes were, and here's her answer: "They are long and pointed-toed shoes. They got their name from their resemblance to the pins used for picking winkles (a tiny shell fish) out of their shells."

Lauri Sarubbi
Daly City, Calif.

MIA FARROW

I have never in my life heard of such a thing! The article in December 'TEEN about Mia Farrow ruined my whole image of her. She just doesn't seem real! She doesn't like the beach because it's hot; she doesn't like daytime; she dislikes women. She even dislikes people her own age!

This wasn't the first time I've read these things about her, but your story convinced me. The only word I have for her is UGH!

Upset
Salisbury, N.C.

MORE ON MIA

I would like to thank Ralph Benner for writing that fab article on Mia Farrow. I think that she is a great actress and that she portrays the role of Allison perfectly on "Peyton Place."

Betty Ann
Randallstown, Md.

We will be doing another feature on Mia Farrow soon.

DOWN WITH "SHINDIG" DANCERS

This letter is for all teens who, like myself, like and enjoy "Shindig" but can't stand those silly dancers. They ruin all the acts and present a terrible image of the American teenager.

Here in Cincinnati we have started a campaign to get the dancers off the show. We are writing letters, signing petitions, and passing the word.

How do you feel about them, readers? Don't you think we're right?

Irene Betsch
Cincinnati, Ohio

TINY TOT SPEAKS

I agree with all the girls that think being short is great. I am thirteen, weigh 75 pounds and am only 4'7" tall. Since I look so much younger I get into movies with a child's ticket instead of a junior. Also, people think you are so sweet and cute when you're tiny!

Of course it's bad sometimes, but most of the time I enjoy being a Tiny Tot.

Dee Dee
Long Beach, Calif.

SMALL STUFF

I've just been reading through the "Wish You Were Here" section of some TEEN magazines and I think it is stupid for such young kids to send their names in. 'TEEN is for teenagers, not for eleven and twelve year olds. We can't stop them from reading our magazines, but we can stop them from having pen pals by not writing to them.

Come on readers, let's not let the "small stuff" take over!

C. W.
E. Detroit, Mich.

CRAZY COMBINATIONS

If you like crazy combinations, try these. After school, if you're in the mood for a snack, drag out your ice cream and juices. Put just *anything* together. I'm not kidding! Examples: orange juice with chocolate ice cream, grape juice with peach ice cream and anything else that strikes your fancy.

It's a good tasting blast. My friends like it, and so will you!

Combination Lover
Solvang, Calif.

THE BALDIES

Here come the Baldies!! No, we're not bald. We're just the sharpest teens in the United States! I'm not bragging, I just know what's swingin'. Who are we? A great bunch of teens who know what's in and like it!

For dress, we dig the colors burgundy, bottle green and navy blue. Madras, bench warmers and shnooks are also in. The girls wear bell-bottom pants or tan jeans. Our Baldy Men wear their hair with *no grease!!* And the Baldy Chicks wear their hair long and straight. The dance is the Baldy Stomp or the Slide.

Now you guys and gals who are out of it, get with it!

Baldette
Stillwater, Minn.

BEAUTY HINTS

Girls, want to be *extra* pretty! Well, here's how. Start by asking a beautician what hairstyle is best for you. You may be shocked at the answer. (I was!) Next, make a "beauty chart" of things to do nightly, weekly and monthly so you don't forget a thing.

Before you know it, you'll be a more charming girl, and *that* boy will be after you!

Ex-Orphan-Annie
New York, N.Y.

continued on page 8

Carolyn Mignini, Miss Teenage America, says:

Carolyn Mignini, the new Miss Teenage America, loves to drive her '65 Comet Caliente.

"The top teens in our crowd are careful, courteous drivers"

"Fellows and girls who want to be 'in' must learn good driving habits," says Carolyn Mignini, Miss Teenage America and Youth Safety Spokesman for Lincoln-Mercury Division. "The smart teenagers know that they're way ahead when they operate a car skillfully and safely."

Carolyn, 17, of Baltimore, Maryland, knows a great deal about driving. She and members of her court recently underwent a thorough safe-driving orientation by Lincoln-Mercury traffic safety experts. Send today for her free booklet on "How to Earn the Key to Dad's Car."

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GLAD SUE

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WE GET *continued*

SUBSTITUTES?

How a terrific magazine like 'TEEN can neglect the brilliant English actor, Peter O'Toole, is beyond me! My favorite magazine hasn't so much as mentioned him. Oh, occasionally someone writes in about liking Richard Burton, which reflects good taste, but it's a rare thing.

It makes me *sick* to see some of you girls going crazy over guys who have nothing but hair to cover up their lack of talent. They're nothing but substitutes for men. Elvis makes movies, but I'd challenge him to take on the role Peter O'Toole played in "Lawrence of Arabia." Granted, O'Toole can't sing, but then neither can Elvis. At least he doesn't put an audience through agony by trying. How about devoting some space to real talent?

Christine Coughlin
Norwood, Mass.

IT'S NOT TRUE

This letter is to all slightly overweight girls who blame their lack of popularity on their figure. I am on the chubby side, and I don't feel left out. Boys of fourteen and fifteen do go with good-looking girls because it builds their egos. But I have a bubbling personality and I, too, have boyfriends, so you can be overweight and popular.

I know a lot of cute girls without boyfriends because they have no personality at all. The only nickname I have is "Casper," because of my white, fair complexion, and not "Chubs" or anything like that. So there!

R. E.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

HOW TO STUDY

If you really want to get better grades in school, you have to have good study habits. Here are a few good rules to follow: 1) Go to a room where you can be alone with perfect quiet – no TV, radio, phone, kids or food. 2) Concentrate completely on what you are studying. Think over the sentences until you understand them and convince yourself that it is important. 3) Plan your time so that you can spend a half hour or more on each subject.

Above all, don't read a schoolbook as you would a regular story. Studying well takes deep thinking. You can do it if you really try.

Nan
Weymouth, Mass.

DRAG RACES

All of the girls in my town have boss cars. I have a 1960 Chevy. My sister has a 1957 Chevy. They both have four on the floor. My sister's is red and mine is a baby blue convertible. Our boyfriends are twins and have black 1961 Fords with a four-speed box. We all love the drags.

Do you think it's wrong for girls to love being girls and still love cars too?

Car Lovers
Fair Oaks, Calif.

HOW LUCKY WE ARE

Have you ever realized how lucky we are? Most of us have good parents, warm houses, delicious food, many friends, and love, love, love.

Just recently my brother-in-law went to Viet Nam in the Army and he visited a Vietnamese orphanage. His letters describing the conditions were very sad.

The children and especially babies wear burlap bags for diapers, have two blocks of wood nailed together to represent their only toy in the playroom and they don't have any of the wonderful things that we have here in America.

In my own school I am starting a crusade for pennies. You've probably noticed during lunch period how pennies fly around because they're considered almost worthless. Well I started collecting them, and in a week and a half I have collected $7.50 for the orphanage.

If you want to have more information on how to help these poor little orphans, please write to me. I'll be glad to send pictures or answer any questions you might have. (I am also very proud to announce that I am the aunt of a Vietnamese baby.)

Donna Mayer
511 E. Third St.
Lansdale, Pa. 19446

YOU CAN DO BOTH

In the December issue of 'TEEN you printed a letter in "We Get" by two girls who signed themselves "The Knitters." It said to "forget the boys until you're eighteen or nineteen and take up knitting."

Have you two girls gone potty or something? Sure, knitting's fun and profitable, but so are boys!! Just because you like to knit doesn't mean you should forget about boys, does it?

At eighteen or nineteen it'll be hard to start *remembering* boys! Don't be surprised if you two knitters don't get asked for a date. What boy wants to go out with a girl who'd rather sit home and knit?

I happen to knit *and* chase boys. I enjoy both, but wouldn't give up either. Just think, after you get a boyfriend, you can knit him a sweater!

There are enough boys and enough yarn for every girl, so get out the knitting needles and your track shoes and get to work!

S.M.
Omaha, Nebr.

HATES HER FRECKLES

Lots of people make fun of me because I have freckles, and do I have them! Some people say they are beauty marks, but I don't believe it for a minute. If anyone knows of a way to get rid of these things, write at once! Thank you.

Freckle Face
Elgin, Ill.

BOREDOM

You kids who live in big cities should be glad you do, because I live in a small town and nothing ever happens. Just the same routine every day. Famous stars come to big cities. We're lucky if we have six record hops a year. The only excitement I ever get is falling off my horse!

V.R.S.
Mifflinburg, Pa.

MISS TEENAGE AMERICA

As I watched the Miss Teenage America Pageant on television not long ago I saw that Jeanine Zavrel was introduced as the 1964 queen. According to your February 1964 issue, Judy Doll was queen with Jeanine Zavrel as runner-up. I'd like to know what happened to that adorable Judy Doll.

P.S.W.
Sparta, N.J.

Jeanine Zavrel was first runner-up, and when Judy Doll relinquished the title last May to be married, Jeanine became Miss Teenage America for 1964. Carolyn Mignini of Baltimore, Maryland is Miss Teenage America for 1965.

FED UP WITH CHEERLEADERS

We would like to comment on the over-glorification of cheerleaders in our high school. It's absolutely sickening! We realize in most high schools this isn't the case (or is it?) but it sure is here.

Not only are the cheerleaders considered to be the center of attraction among students, but they are also admired and privileged in the eyes of the teachers. It wouldn't be bad if these girls *deserved* to be cheerleaders, but in our school looks and popularity go before real ability. Cheerleading elections are usually "rigged" and full of connections.

To put it bluntly, we're fed up with the idolization of cheerleaders. Is the feeling mutual with any other readers?

Four Fed-Ups
Michigan City, Ind.

THE BALLET

Call it what you will: square, corny, zany; ballet may appear all sugar and spice or only for younger kids, but it really takes as much energy, skill and endurance as any athletic sport! As for the boys who dance, they are anything but sissies. How many teenage boys do you know who can lift and carry, with no apparent effort, a girl their own age who weighs about 100 pounds?

The ballet dancer must work hard and be able to endure long hours of constantly striving for perfection. We have to give up parties and social events simply because there is no time for them. Lessons three times a week or more, practicing, homework, and there's not a minute left. Dancers are really great and do not deserve the ridicule they get. So get with it, teens, we're not as square as you think!

Girl Balletomane
Redlands, Calif.

DAVID McCALLUM

I think David McCallum, who plays with Robert Vaughn in "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." is a wonderful new actor. Please check him out and do a special story on him! This guy's here to stay.

Cindy Connell
Brundidge, Ala.

continued on page 10

Being the new girl in town sure is exciting! New house . . . new friends . . . *and* the neatest looking "neighbor" lives next door! I'd really like to get to know him! But, oh—

I could scream! Blemishes moved in the same day I did!

(Now—how do I save face? With Angel Face Medicated Make-up!)

To the rescue! Angel Face Medicated Liquid helps hide my blemishes—looks soft, dewy. And what I love—helps keep away new ones too. For *extra* coverage Angel Face Medicated *Cream* is a dream. And for touch-ups? The *compact!* All come in six great shades—all look so *natural.*

Fifi and Fido liked each other right away. So did Ron and I. He asked me to the school party right then and there!

While the band played, Ron sang "you're my very own angel" . . . straight to me! My heart skipped two beats at once! That moment I knew the smartest move I'd ever made—that *any* girl could—was using Angel Face! Honestly, my heart may have wings forever!

ANGEL FACE MEDICATED COMPACT • LIQUID • CREAM MAKE-UP—EACH $1.00 PLUS TAX

The one deodorant only for women

Destroys odor on sanitary napkins

Keeps girdles, bras fresher, sweeter—less washing

Every woman should use a special deodorant. Women's problems are insidious. Underarm creams are unsuited or unsafe for intimate use—and deodorant soaps or dusting powders do not last.

Odor is caused by bacteria acting on body secretions and perspiration. Now chemists destroy these odors with the new QUEST—the safe, hygienic powder.

QUEST destroys odors on sanitary napkins. It is drying, soothing and helps prevent chafing. QUEST absorbs and deodorizes perspiration under girdles and bras—saves hard washing that wears out fabric. Makes girdles easier to slip into.

QUEST safely helps keep the most sensitive body areas odorless. At all drug and toiletry counters.

WE GET *continued*

A THANK YOU

I would deeply like to thank Melissa Wright for her realistic story, "Me and My Funny Heart" in the November issue of your wonderful magazine.

I say "realistic" because I am a heart victim, and this story could be about my past and perhaps predicting my future. Similar to Kathy in the story, I have two holes in my heart, but operating is out of the question because of pressure on my heart. This problem will remain until the pressure subsides or until doctors develop a machine which will help me and others with this problem.

Fast approaching eighteen, I have learned to live with my thinness and blueness. I have been accused of wearing "ghastly" nail polish and lipstick and I must explain my coloring. I laugh at myself now and try to keep others from worrying about me.

Of course I am restricted from most physical activities, but my wonderful parents have left the decisions of what I can do up to me. My school, Valley High, has an adaptive P.E. program in which physically handicapped students try to better themselves but are not pushed into asserting themselves.

Thank you for reading my letter and keep up the fabulous work.

Sandy Lorenz
Santa Ana, Calif.

STRETCH YOUR WARDROBE

Aha! A new idea! I'm sure all girls have problems about clothes. Well, the other day I was goofing around in my room and I put one of my blouses on backwards. It was supposed to button down the front, but now it buttons down the back and has a neat rolled collar. This way I can have two blouses in one.

Try it, you'll love it. I do!

Charlotte Wilde
Charlton, Iowa

BEACH BOYS

Call me some kind of a nut if you like, but I really *don't* like the Beatles! In fact, I can't stand them! My favorite group is the Beach Boys. They can sing (which the Beatles, D.C.5, and Rolling Stones can not do) and they have wonderful personalities which they don't hide under a mop of hair. They can sing anything from a lullaby to a ballad to a swingin', zingin', rockin' number.

The Beach Boys are the most cherry singing group in the world, so just sign me . . .

Loyal Beach Boy Fan
East Meadow, L.I., N.Y.

COLLEEN CORBY

I want to thank you for a fabulous article about a fabulous girl. I'm speaking, of course, about your December cover girl, Colleen Corby! She's been a favorite of mine for quite a while.

It's really hard to believe someone 5'7", who weighs only 96 pounds, can look like anything but a telephone pole! But, if I could look like anyone else in the world, I'd choose Colleen.

Barbara Shelton
Stanleytown, Va.

I LOVE BRACES

This letter is to all the brace haters everywhere. I have been wearing braces for a year and a half and have had more boyfriends than I can count! And if you think you can't be popular because of braces, you're wrong. The president of my class in high school just happens to wear them, and she just happens to be *me!*

Tiny M.C.
San Francisco, Calif.

FAITHFUL READER

I would like to compliment your magazine. I think it is absolutely marvelous. It keeps teens up to date with the newest fashions, music, styles, etc. And I dig your fiction stories, too.

Faithful Reader
Washington, D.C.

GRATEFUL DART THROWER

In answer to that "Grateful Dart Thrower" from Memphis, Tennessee, (December issue) I would like to have my say. I adore the Beach Boys! They are simply wonderful and, above all, are not imports! It's not that I have anything against John, Paul, George and Ringo, but Mike, Al, Brian, Carl and Dennis are just tops in the music field! They, at least, can sing.

An ardent Beach Boy Fan

ICK! UGH! BLAGH!

What is this poor world headed for? All this *junk* about those Beatles is getting positively ridiculous as well as completely out of hand! I *used* to be a Beatle fan—about the biggest, screamingest and money-throwing-awayest—but now all this trite, over-used publicity is making me hate them with such a passion that I either get literally sick to my stomach or laugh hysterically at the retardation of "Beatlemaniacs." Some examples: That "Beatle-exerciser" from Carpinteria, California. She's not serious, is she? (Please tell me no!) Those girls who say "The Beatles are different" must not realize those look-alikes as Peter and Gordon, the Searchers, The Rolling Stones, etc., etc., etc. . . . they're all alike! Those girls who say they're in love with them, want to marry them and cry when they hear those stale stories about Paul McCartney-Jane Asher nuptials. Those misguided females who say long hair (flipping up, no less) is masculine, obviously have a few facts mixed up that they'd better straighten out if they hope to live normal lives. And lastly, girls who scream, cry and faint over those boys.

I've done research. I know what I'm talking about. This includes seeing them in person (ugh), their movie (sick), being

interviewed by reporters for a nationwide magazine (blugh) and spending so many allowances on books, magazines and records.

Teen girls, I beg of you, open your eyes and see what they're doing!

A true Beatle-hater

WHERE'S THE MONEY?

A teenager should not have any allowance. By the time you're a teenager, you should be mature enough to do work for your parents without pay every time. This way your parents will probably consent to occasional spending money and, at the same time, you will be able to show your appreciation for them.

The way many teenagers blow money today is ridiculous. If money means that much to you – GO GET A JOB!

Anti-Allowance
Solon, Iowa

IN THE KNOW

Could someone please tell me what a "whaler coat" is? Please tell me what "mums" are also. I've heard so much about them in the Party Line column and not knowing is about to drive me crazy! They really sound slick, so please, someone, write and tell me! Thanks to anyone who can help.

K. H.
Florence, S.C.

DASHING ANKLETS

Down with bobbie sox! The latest fad is colored anklets. Red, yellow, brown and gray go with almost anything. The boys will think you're dashing, so try them. They're just fabulous!

The Anklet Quartet
New York, N.Y.

A BUNCH OF NUTS

Why must teenagers go crazy at rock shows? Ever since the Beatles first came to America, kids think they have to throw candy at the stage and half kill the guys singing. Don't they care if any one gets hurt?

Kids, don't you think it would be nice to act like human beings instead of a bunch of nuts? Please, someone is going to get hurt if you don't stop it. Let's not hurt the guys we like.

Iselin, New Jersey

INTERIOR DECORATING

Would you please do a feature on interior decorating for a teen's bedroom in the near future? So many of us complain about our rooms being so small, but with a few helpful hints we could straighten them out. For example: windows, use of shutters, curtains, shades; color combinations and best ways of arranging furniture to get more space. Thank you.

B. A.
Charlotte, N.C.

Pretty Talk

by Cindy Parker

Glamour clues to chase midwinter blues: Try a change of face! Have look-again legs! Wear an un-curly hairdo!

Q. ***I use a medicated lotion for blemishes and oily skin. But after it dries it shows on my face. What can I do?*** **M. D., Kilgore, Tex.**

A. Quick! What you need is a change of face! Switch from cakey cover-ups to the new *invisible* protection of "Fresh-Start by Pond's." (It's a clear gel.) Follow up with the soft, dewy finish of Angel Face *Medicated* Liquid. Here's how:

1. Wash your face with "Fresh-Start." That "tingle" you feel tells you it's digging out dirt . . . clearing away oiliness. Now rinse, pat dry, and *re-apply* to oily and blemished areas. "Fresh-Start's" medication protects *invisibly*. Never shows your secret to the world.

2. Smooth on Angel Face *Medicated* Liquid for a soft, dewy look. This silky liquid helps hide blemishes . . . helps keep new ones from blossoming out. Now how does your complexion look? Born-beautiful . . . but *naturally!*

Q. ***After I shave my legs they feel dry and flaky. Every time! What can I do about this?*** **K. D., Pulaski, N. Y.**

A. Say goodbye to that *dry* look—right away! After shaving, swirl on moisture-rich Pond's Dry Skin Cream. Smooth it in 'til the cream disappears. And see dryness disappear, too. Now you'll have look-again legs once again! Promise!

Q. ***When I take off my nail polish, sometimes my nails feel dry, and look white-ish. What causes this?*** **N. B., Bethesda, Md.**

A. The culprit could be a *drying* polish remover—it can actually damage your nails. I'd go with one that's rich in pure lanolin: new fast-acting Cutex Polish Remover. Watch dryness and that "white look" vanish! Now that your nails are pretty again—polish them pretty! With "Nearly Nude" or "Slightly Peach," two colors by Cutex that go-go-go with most every color you can wear!

Q. ***My friends say I'm lucky—my hair is un-curly. But I think it's just straight and straggly. Can you suggest a hairstyle?*** **J. McB., Reno, Nev.**

A. Step by step, here's a new hairdo that's a natural for the straight-haired gal. A natural for you!

The cut's essential—so have it done professionally.
Crown, 9 inches;
bangs, 3 inches;
sides, back, 4-5 inches.

Set top, back, sides on jumbo rollers. Tape bangs. Use a good setting lotion (beer's a dear for body!)

Now, comb out like this.....
—and then collect compliments!

Q. ***I'm afraid to use deodorant bath soaps (they all dry my skin). Is there any other way I can feel fresh?*** **A. J., Kenilworth, Ill.**

A. Sure is! Why not try a smoothing *deodorant talc*—Pond's Dream-flower Talc. After you bathe, sprinkle on this luscious powder, with its deodorant protection and fresh-as-spring fragrance. Feel fresh all over. All day, all evening. (Smoooooooth, too!)

LOOK FOR "PRETTY TALK" EVERY MONTH IN 'TEEN

LEADING LADY
She *lives* in a world of pizzas and proms...
...*dreams* in a world of playwrights and props.
Though enchanted by Ibsen and Inge, she's enlivened by hootenannies and henparties... intrigued by science and space.
Within these pages she finds *ideas* that encourage her reveries... *products* that enhance her realities.
Her head's in the clouds...her heels, on the ground...
...and she reads this magazine, just as you do.
MPA
MAGAZINES/YOUR WORLD OF IDEAS AND PRODUCTS!

SHORT NOTES ON LONG PLAYS

by Ted Persons

♥ **WHO CAN I TURN TO.** Titler, penned by Newly and Bricusse (of What-Kind-Of-Fool-Am-I fame) gives Tony Bennett a chance to display his grandest manner. The song's a dramatic torcher and keynotes, pretty much, the entire program, a dozen blues-y ditties, including Autumn Leaves, I Walk a Little Faster and I Got the Gate on the Golden Gate (a sad sequel for the one who lost his heart in San Francisco). Tony is backed by 52 instrumentalists including the Ralph Sharon Trio, his rhythm bucking in his nightclub appearances. Columbia Records.

ROUSTABOUT. Original sound track album from the Paramount pic starring Elvis Presley. This album is keyed to the fusses and furies of carnival life (I imagine). Every song drives. Sometimes Elvis does the driving; sometimes Elvis and ork drive together; sometimes Elvis cools it and the ork drives behind him. You won't be bored. There's the title song; there are a couple "wrong-side-of-the-track" laments, Poison Ivy League and Hard Knocks; there's One Track Heart; et al. The mood is carny not corny. RCA Victor.

HELLO DOLLY TO GOODBYE CHARLIE (with stop-offs at Call Me Irresponsible, More, The Days of Wine and Roses, and other sure-fire fare like these) by Bobby Darin. But don't jump to any conclusions. The arrangements, by conductor Richard Wess, are full of surprises as regards to tempos, harmonies and moods and help show off a smooth, easy-swinging, confident, never better Darin. Capitol Records.

RUNNIN' OUT OF FOOLS. Aretha Franklin performs essentially a rhythm-and-blues program but in a highly original, very individual style. She has a great gift in her ringing, rangy voice which she exploits flexibly in her very emotional delivery. Of no little advantage to her is the elegant backing of Belford C. Hendricks' arrangements. Heard: Mockingbird, How Glad I Am, The Shoop Shoop Song, My Guy, and others. Columbia Records.

THE MANFRED MANN ALBUM. The liner notes make much todo fact that Manfred Mann is a group of five. Okay, it's a group of five: British lads, again, long on hair, of course, and, happily, not too short on talent. Do Wah Diddy Diddy is a frinstins. Manfred Mann (the group) includes bearded Manfred Mann (organist-pianist), Paul Janes (vocal front man who doubles in harmonica) and Mike Hugg, Tom McGuinniss and Mike Vickers whose facility on a vast variety of instruments produces very big beat, exciting backing. Lots goes on. Ascot Records.

THE PETER DUCHIN DISCOTHEQUE DANCE PARTY is a succession of dance rythms following each other without pause. Your transmission has to be in good order because you are called upon to switch from fox trot, to wobble, to ska, to twist, to frug, and so forth, not necessarily in that order. Music is handsomely furnished by the Duchin ork, Duchin at the piano fronting. Decca Records.

END

cleansing with pHisoHex helps clear acne faster

1 In ten months, Mary had felt at ease only once—wearing a mask at a costume party. Then her doctor recommended regular cleansing with pHisoHex, the same antibacterial liquid skin cleanser he uses to "scrub up" before an operation.

2 Mary tried it. She washed 3 or 4 times a day, faithfully. And during the day and at bedtime she applied pHisoAc® Cream to cover and heal pimples and blackheads. **Now Mary can have fun—at last!**

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pHisoHex helps because it removes dirt and grease thoroughly. In addition, pHisoHex contains the powerful germ fighter, hexachlorophene. Now Mary still washes faithfully with pHisoHex to help make sure that her skin stays clear. pHisoHex helped Mary—why not let it help you? Send for the very helpful booklet, "Teen-aged? Have acne? Personality and skin-care pointers."

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pHisoHex available at all drugstores in unbreakable squeeze bottles of 5 ounces (refillable) and 1 pint. Also special combination package containing pHisoHex and pHisoAc Cream.

Winthrop

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8. PLEASE BE GOOD TO ME ___ / 9. LOVER GIRL ___ / 10. LOVER BOY ___ / 11. I WUV YOU—ME TOO ___ /
12. BEATLE BOB ___ / 13. LOVERS ___ / 14. LET'S PROWL TOGETHER ___ / 15. I'LL BRING YOU LUCK ___ /

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from the editor's desk with **Charles Laufer**

A few issues back, we invited readers to sound off opinions on a subject close to teenagers everywhere — allowances. Thought you'd like to know the pros and cons.

Allowances range from fifty cents to $5.00 per week, depending on family circumstances and individual needs. In most instances, teens receiving weekly allowances under $5.00 are not expected to take care of necessities such as school lunches, clothing or cosmetics. However, many $5.00 allowances do cover school supplies, snacks, records, magazines, fads, gifts, movies, game tickets, etc. One reader, living in a small Indiana town, even whittles savings and Christmas Club accounts from a $2.00 weekly allowance!

While most teens believe in allowances, few believe they aren't receiving enough. Moreover, they maintain that having a set sum of cash to handle each week "teaches a teenager how to handle money, as well as making use of a budget." Many girls supplement allowances by baby-sitting, and almost all help out at home.

But here are some specific comments, first from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania:

"I think my allowance is perfectly fair. Out of $4.00 I must buy my school lunches Christmas, birthday, get well cards and gifts, cosmetics, my way into movies and games, candy and other stuff that isn't good for me, and my school supplies. My mother buys my clothes. To earn this I must keep my room clean, wash the dishes every two days and clean house once a week. I'm fourteen."

From a fifteen-year-old in Maryland: "My parents give me $3.00 for two weeks allowance, then I get $2.00 spending money. If I need more, I ask for it. I know of one girl who gets $5 a week and doesn't do a thing for it. To get my spending money, I have to clean my room, do dishes and other things."

From St. Albans, West Virginia: "My weekly allowance is $1.50. I keep my room clean and help with any household chores that have to be done. If I cook every day for a week and do a little more, I get $1.00 extra."

From "Moneyless" in Burlington, North Carolina: "I hope that the teens who get an allowance are plenty thankful. Every day after school I come home, go to my room and clean up real good. Every weekend I clean up the kitchen and vacuum the house and dust, and who knows what else . . . I need money for an occasional record or coke or maybe a trip to a beauty salon. I can't understand why teenagers still complain for a raise in their allowance!"

A Petersburg, Virginian writes, "I get $1.00 a week and that has to last me all week. I think we should get from $2 to $3

a week. If your parents give you this amount or more they should expect you to clean up your room every week, to wash the dishes, and to go over the floors every day."

Says a Downey, Californian: "I do not get an allowance, but during the week and on weekends when I ask to go to the games, shows and dances, I get money that usually amounts to about $2.50. In return I do the dishes every night, clean my room and do extra things – sometimes clean the whole house."

Out of Berkeley, Missouri, this comment: "It all depends on how much work you do around the house (how much allowance you get). If your mother works and you have to do more work, of course, you should get more money than the girl whose mother does not work. I am 13 and my mother does not work. I get $1.50 a week. I think I'm getting off good. I also babysit for money."

Voting for raising allowances is this response from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania: "I think teen allowances should be raised. How about all those expenses at school? Not many parents think about this."

"Most of my money comes from baby-sitting," says a writer in Arizona, who signs her letter "Down with Allowance." Says she, "I'm sixteen, and for as long as I can remember I've never received an allowance. We have a chart system in our home by which we receive a nickel for every job we do.

"If I really need something badly my mother sees that I get it. I don't recall this system doing any harm to me and my sisters. This way we have kind of learned a sense of responsibility, more so than those who receive an allowance."

Another minority opinion from Walton, Indiana. "I've never received a weekly allowance. When I need something, I get it. (There's six in our family). Things like records, magazines and Beatle info I buy myself. I don't have a job and I don't babysit that often. I work around the house and get paid by the hour."

From Bath, Maine, "I don't think a teenager needs an allowance at all. I tried the allowance system and always ran out of money half way through the week. Now I just go to my parents when I need money. I usually get more than if I had a set allowance."

A Staten Island, New Yorker writes, "Be honest!! If you do an average amount of duties at home and use your money for carfare, lunch, school supplies and spending or pocket money, you deserve on allowance of between $4.00 and $5.00 a week. If you don't really bother helping at home, and your parents pay all your expenses, well then, you don't deserve $4 or $5 just for a good time."

Before signing off, a tip of the TEEN Top Hat to Gregory and Gary Hug 16, out in San Fernando (California) High, winners of the first Twin Teen Contest! They registered as big a popularity vote with readers as did Lyndon Johnson last November. The good looking six-footers, will receive six albums each and Jantzen sweaters as their rewards, and Karen Tandy, who nominated them, also receives six record albums. Congratulations!

END

Teens ask Toni...

Q. *I'd love to look like a model! How do they keep their hair always looking so great? H. T., Muncie, Ind.*

A. With the same beauty tactics you can follow, at home. Such as: weekly shampoos, for the flower-freshness that's *basic* for lovely hair. Daily brushing, for bounce and shine. As for keeping your hairdo model-perfect—best way's to have yourself a soft, lasting permanent. Like Smooth 'n Sleek Toni. It's what any smart gal-on-the-go (and aren't you?) needs to hold her fashion smooth style, minus constant setting...fussing. (Today's busy beauties simply haven't time for that.) Smooth 'n Sleek gives your hair real permanent body, shape, curve—but not a trace of *curl*. The look? Smashing!

Q. *My hair's oilier than ever, in winter. What can I do? N. L., Detroit, Mich.*

A. Pronto—say nay to lush desserts, and other fatty goodies that stoke your scalp's oil glands! Shampoo twice a week, or even oftener. And don't spare the *hairbrush*. Wrap gauze around it, pushing bristles through, and brush nightly—from scalp to ends. As you brush, the gauze guzzles excess oil. Re your hairdo: A good home permanent adds body and bulk to veto a limp, oil-stringy look. How about a Smooth 'n Sleek Toni?

Q. *I wear my hair medium length. What style's best for skiing and after skiing parties? T. D., Rutland, Vt.*

A. Choose a gently rounded do. One that can take a beating on windy slopes, and still look fabbo at firelight time—with just the flick of a comb. *That* takes *body*. The lasting, shapeable type smooth hairstyles need. Which is why Toni invented the UNcurly permanent. Know how it works? Via Smooth 'n Sleek's big, *jumbo size* body-curlers. (Big enough to keep bad ol' curlicues away!) Teamed with their very own special waving lotion, they give body-ful curve that *holds*—come slalom, come ski-lodge capers.

Q. *Should an upside-down triangle ever wear bangs? (That's my face shape!) J. F., Biloxi, Miss.*

A. Not the straight-across kind. They widen a too wide forehead; narrow your chin to the vanishing point! But *diagonal* bangs can unbroaden your brow. Starting from a high-crown, off center part, slant them over part of your forehead. And offset that "pointed chin" with curvy fullness at jawline. Ask Carol Douglas for the style you need.

Had your Smooth 'n Sleek Toni yet? When you do—tell us about it! Any questions about hair care? Write Carol Douglas, The Toni Company, Box 3600, Chicago, Illinois 60654. Include your complete name and address.

Portrait of my mother as a young girl

It's always strange to think of your mother as having been your age once – and having had your very problems.

It wasn't until I found a picture of her in an old trunk that I really realized she might have been the sister I'd never had.

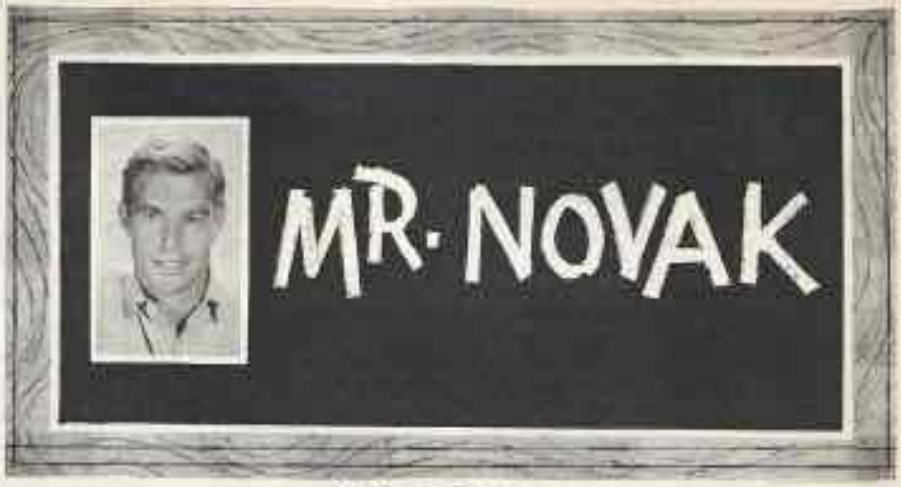
So I decided to talk out some things with her that I'd been reserved about before.

It was wonderful!

One of the things I wanted to ask her about was Tampax® internal sanitary protection. I showed her a Tampax ad that promised all sorts of nice things, like feeling cool, clean, fresh, and asked her to explain the product to me.

Girls, if you have questions you want answered, why don't you show your mother this ad?

TAMPAX Incorporated Palmer, Mass.



by James Franciscus

Are you a "teacher's pet?"

On the other hand, have you a "pet teacher."

One inevitably leads to the other.

Let's take a look at this "pet" situation and see how it affects both teacher and pupil. Sometimes it can lead to complications. It can be both beneficial or harmful, depending upon how far it goes.

If the student shows sincere effort, a willingness to cooperate, a desire to learn, the teacher cannot help but give a little more to that pupil – and possibly may be doing it without being aware that he is.

So many factors enter into a teenager making a "pet teacher." It may begin with the personality of the teacher. The subject being taught, and how much the student likes that particular subject, are other important factors in the relationship between teacher and pupil. Too often a teenager will have a strong prejudice against a subject, and as a result, no matter how nice and cooperative the teacher may be, the student will carry the feeling he has against the subject against the one teaching it. On the other hand, some courses come easily and this will reflect in the attitude toward the teacher.

Also, the method of teaching is important in the relationship between teacher and subject. Each instructor has his or her own system and some have more appeal than others to individuals. The method actually isn't too important. It is the result which counts.

I have fond memories of one teacher who was most unorthodox in his methods of impressing you with specific facts he wanted you to remember. He would rarely emphasize them, but threw them in as though he were talking in parentheses, as if this particular fact was a sudden side thought which had little to do with what he was talking about.

For example, (this was in Sunday school) in talking about the Ten Commandments, he commented, "By the way, you know there really aren't just Ten Commandments in the old Testament. There are actually 613. That's easy to remember when you think that there are 248 do's, equivalent to the parts of the body, and 365 don'ts – equal to the days of the year." He went on from there seemingly having forgotten what he just said.

As extraneous as this was to the lesson he was teaching, what he actually wanted us to remember was the number of commandments, 613 – the do's and the don'ts. And as a result, I've never forgotten them.

All of us have a few teachers we like more than others, but those who remain in our memories through the years as we grow older – are very few. As I said before, these are inspired by several factors. Even a charming personality won't remain in your memory if you can't remember what he taught. We really never forget the teacher who gave us an intellectual boost – the one who stimulated our thinking, and challenged our performance. The one who made an indelible impression of his course of study on our consciousness is the one we never forget.

Paradoxically, sometimes this can be the teacher we really think we don't like while we are going to his classes. If what he teaches is what we remember through the years, he may be the one we never knew at the time, was one of our "pet teachers." He's the one we talk about when we grow older.

It may sound like quite a tribute to a teacher if he becomes a student's "pet" when we realize that a teenager will average about 35 different teachers during his three or four years in high school. On the other hand, think of how many hundreds – actually thousands – of teenagers a teacher meets and knows in his lifetime.

So – if you, on the basis of your effort, grades, personality and cooperation happen to become a "teacher's pet," – that's quite a tribute to you.

CiNemaSCooP

THE PLEASURE SEEKERS

"The Pleasure Seekers" starring Ann-Margret, Tony Franciosa, Carol Lynley, Gordon McKay and Pamela Tiffin (Comedy-Drama — 20th).

Three young girls, sharing an apartment in Spain, look mighty sad under those sunny skies, 'cause there's everything in the scenery except the main attraction — boys. But girls will be girls, and being a tourist in a foreign country is no excuse to be alienated from the natives. Fran (Ann Margret) finds her true love to be a Spanish doctor, Maggie (Carol Lynley) hears bells when around a young journalist and Susie (Pamela Tiffin) sits on Cloud Nine because of a Spanish playboy. Nevertheless, it's the Spanish-American War all over again when the girls plot against the boys and prove that love does conquer all.

DEAR BRIGITTE

"Dear Brigitte" starring James Stewart, Fabian, Glynis Johns, Cindy Carol and Ed Wynn (Comedy — 20th Century-Fox).

To an arts and humanities teacher, science is always in second place, and when Professor Leaf discovers that his son, Erasmus, is a mathematical prodigy, he figures it's best to keep it quiet. Instead, the good professor tries to get his son to play the cello and to paint, even though he is tone-deaf and color blind. In the meantime, Professor Leaf's daughter, Pandora, and her boyfriend, Ken, use Erasmus's fast figuring for betting on the horses, making bags of money for college. But Professor Leaf finds out, and, in turn, his son makes the much-needed money for the Robert Leaf Scholarship Foundation, the prof's pet project. That's fine, but someone gets all the small change, and, as usual, it isn't the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

NEXT MONTH IN 'TEEN!!!

Tears are the feminine symbol of emotion. Find out

WHY GIRLS CRY

ALSO COMING:

The Beautiful Deb Stars for '65, and American Airlines' 'Glamor Manor', the swank stewardess' school.

Now you can have a clearer-looking skin with 'Sudden Beauty' . . . the 5-minute facial that dissolves cosmetic build-up

Of course you're mad for all the marvelous cosmetics that make you look so glamorous. But they do create a problem—the problem of cosmetic build-up. You see, day by day the make-up you use soaks into your skin . . . may even clog pore openings. Next thing you know, there may be a blackhead or whitehead—your skin may look dull and drab.

Soap and water—ordinary creams and lotions—just don't seem to clean deep enough. But now you can dissolve cosmetic build-up with Sudden Beauty! This 5-minute facial goes deep down . . . works like thousands of tiny vacuum cleaners to draw out dirt and make-up from pore openings.

But that's not all! As it deep-cleans, Sudden Beauty gives your skin a finer-looking texture, a clearer, glowier look. Leaves your skin looking radiant, alive—even without make-up!

Special offer to Teen readers

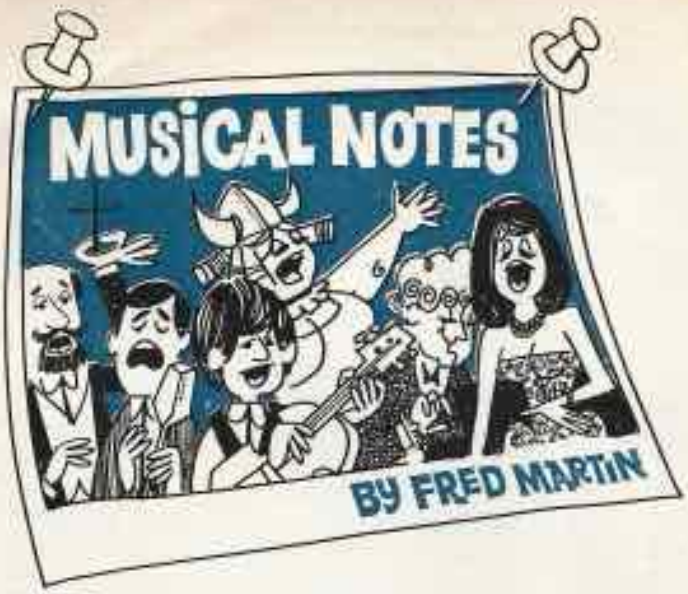
Want to look great for that date? Send coupon now!
Sudden Beauty, Dept. TM, 685 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me generous trial sample of Sudden Beauty — enough for 2 facials. Enclosed is 25c to help cover cost, postage and handling.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ Zone: _____ State: _____



By the time you read this, TV should be crammed full of first-rate big-beat entertainment. The ABC network had guts enough to start the ball rolling with "Shindig," which turned out to be one of the most successful new shows of the 1964-65 season. So successful, in fact, it was expanded from 30 minutes to an hour in January.

Not to be outdone, the NBC folk have whomped up a pop-rock show of their own, "Hullabaloo," also an hour in length. Which will be the better show is anybody's guess. But all other things being equal, Jack Good the young Englishman who produces "Shindig," will doubtless make the difference.

With the pop charts almost exclusively dominated by performers not much older than their audiences, it's kinda nice to see some old duffers break through once in a while. Two cases in point: Dean Martin, back for his second chart fling in a year with "The Door Is Still Open" and ol' "Pa Cartright," Lorne Greene, with his flat-out smash, "Ringo."

As we predicted here a few columns back, **The Kingston Trio** finally made the switch from Capitol to Decca. So now another prediction: You can look for a **Kingston Trio** television series soon, probably a year from now. Biggest problem is finding a suitable format. Best bet is that it will be show-business oriented light comedy. The TV series will be welcomed by **Trio** fans as the boys have done virtually no television for several years. There's also the future possibility of some movie roles for the boys.

We haven't been able to get confirmation on this report, but **Newsweek** magazine reports that the **Beatles** have agreed among themselves that, if one of them pulls out of the act, that's the end of it. But in spite of what Sean Martin, that nitwit namesake of ours says, all seems to be contentment in Beatledom.

When they came out with paint-the-**Beatles**-by-the-numbers sets for Christmas, we thought that was just about the limit of **Beatle** tie-ins. Not so. Comes now King Features Syndicate, the comic-strip people, with a half-hour, animated **Beatle** cartoon series. The plot will follow **Ringo** and his buddies on their adventures around the world. Chances are the **Beatletoon** series will be picked up by one of the TV networks for next fall.

Don't be surprised, though, if the **Beatles** do cut down on their globe-trotting personal appearance tours. The plan now is to concentrate more on movies, records, and an occasional TV spectacular and leave the gruelling one-night stands to the score or more Beatle-type groups that keep popping up.

A second U.S. tour is still in the works, but nobody will be pinned down as to when, where, and how. If it comes off at all, best bet is for late summer. By then, everybody will just about have recovered from last year's late-summer junket.

We still think it's a gag, but Tollie Records claims to have signed a quartet called the B.R.A.T.T.S., whose first record is something called "Secret Weapon." The group's name, Tollie would have us believe, stands for Brotherhood for the Reestablishment of American Top Ten Supremacy. If there is such a combo, we hope they get a booking on the **Ed Sullivan Show.** What a delight it would be listening to Ed trying to pronounce the full title.

Now that **Pierre Salinger** has lost his job as U.S. Senator from California, we hear one of the larger record companies is dangling a three-album contract in front of him. **Pierre** was a child prodigy and is said still to have a talented touch on the ivories.

Though she's generally considered a more sophisticated supper-club type singer, **Vicki Carr** tells us she's getting an amazing amount of fan mail from teenagers. We think she's flat out the best girl singer in the business and predict that, in a few years, she will be one of the major stars in the entertainment world. Her new Liberty album is "Discovery, Vol. II."

Peter Ford has signed a recording contract with Capitol, which is hardly news except that **Peter's** dad is an actor named **Glenn Ford.** And if **Peter,** 19, does half as well as another son of a famous father, he'll be a smash. We mean **Jack Jones,** the handsome young singer whose father, **Allan Jones,** rose to stardom in motion pictures and clubs, and on records.

Though he's not exactly a senior citizen, Roy Orbison, at 28, is making a mammoth dent in the record scene. It took a "Pretty Woman" to do it, too. Actually, Roy has been kicking around making records and personal appearances for about eight years, but hardly setting the world on fire. He did, however, manage to stash enough money away to build a swinging lakefront pad near Nashville. But now that he's a top star, Roy's so in demand he hasn't seen the place in eight months and has rented it out.

In addition to his popularity in the states, Roy is BIG in England, is an adamant Beatle booster, and is one of the few American performers who is really close to the boys. In fact, the fearsome foursome threw a surprise birthday party for Roy last May in London.

PERSONALITY PROFILE: Had the pleasure of meeting **Vic Dana,** out of Buffalo, New York, and Glendale, California. Slim and darkly handsome, **Vic** started his career four years ago in one of those incredible storybook ways: He answered an ad, was hired, and within two weeks was being featured with one of the country's

continued on page 83

England's Latest Group Invasion: Manfred Mann

They called me Dotty to my face and Spotty behind my back!

BACK AT HOME . . .

I know my complexion is oily and blemished, Sis—but I just can't help it.

Oh yes you can, Dotty—with Fresh-Start.

fresh-start?

Yes—it's that new medicated gel we use at college. It's a non-greasy cleanser that really clears oily skin. Helps prevent blemishes, too!

It's so cool and tingly! I can feel it working! You're a doll, Sis!

TWO WEEKS LATER . . .

Think I'll take Dotty out tonight!

Too late! She'll be with me.

Thank goodness Sis told me about Fresh-Start. And no one knows I'm wearing it now!

Clears your oily complexion as it helps prevent blemishes*

- Invisibly protects as it medicates
- Leaves your whole face sparkling!

See your face look cleaner, clearer, fresher each time you use new FRESH-START! Icy fresh and completely greaseless, this new medicated gel cleans and helps clear up oil-choked pore openings—the breeding ground for pimples and blackheads. Feel your face tingle as dirt and oil clear out . . . as the antiseptic action reduces bacteria on your face. Cleanse with FRESH-START at least twice a day. Apply as an invisible film to protect and medicate between cleansings. FRESH-START can give you a whole new sparkling change of face! *Externally caused pimples

Dear Jill:

I recently met a boy whom I like very much. After a couple of dates he told me he loved me. I looked at him, smiled and squeezed his hand. What should I do next time?

L. M.
Baltimore, Md.

Dear L. M.:

Do the same thing, or tell him you are flattered but that "love" is a pretty big word to use.

Dear Jill:

I have the best parents in the world! They don't let me do anything that would not be good for me. My mother and I are very close. But my problem is that I pout when I don't get to do something I want, or go somewhere I want to go. I just sit around with a long face and I don't talk to my Mother for a while. I know that I hurt her when I do this but I can't seem to get over it.

B. B.
Union, Ill.

Dear B. B.:

Well, when you aren't upset you seem to see matters quite clearly and also to understand that you are hurting your mother. Next time this happens go off by yourself for a while; to your room, or even for a walk. And try to realize that you have nothing to gain by pouting, but that you hurt others.

Dear Jill:

I am 14 and would like to start dating. How do parents know when you are old and mature enough to date? How can I convince mine I am old enough?

F. P.
Mount Airy, N. C.

Dear F. P.:

Parents know when you are ready to date (regardless of age) by the way you accept responsibility, the way you handle people and many, many other things along these lines.

One girls is as mature at 14 as she will be at 20. Another is still a baby at 14. Unfortunately, you are no judge of yourself. It takes objectivity to make these decisions. Your parents also know what dating entails, and you don't; it isn't just a matter of going somewhere with a boy. So, you see, they can look at the problem from both sides and get a much better view.

Dear Jill:

I have a problem because of my height. I'm 5'11" and 13. I would like to have your opinion on whether or not to dance with the boys who are mostly shorter than I or if I should just sit and watch.

My mother says I should but I'm undecided. Any advice you could give would be gratefully accepted.

D. H.
Morgan Hill, Calif.

Dear D. H.:

Being tall at 13 is a problem, but you have to live with it. Go ahead and dance with anyone you wish to. And don't slump down trying to appear shorter . . . it doesn't work. In a couple of years you'll have plenty of fellows you can look up to. But there's no reason for you to stay on the sidelines until then.

Dear Jill:

Please help me. I'm in despair. I have a girlfriend who I am inclined to lean on. I can't help it. When we have fights, I always give in first. Sometimes she can be snobby to her teachers and still be popular. Since we're best friends I sometimes find myself doing the same things. But the kids and my mom say it is hurting my personality. Should we separate or what? I'm terribly confused and this is a big problem!

K. G.
Tulelake, Calif.

Dear K. G.:

I think it would be better for you to enlarge your circle of intimate friends. You can always be friends with this girl, but don't see her very often. Stand on your own two feet and never, never copy others.

When you spend a good deal of time with someone (especially someone you admire) you almost subconsciously pick up their mannerisms. And they aren't always becoming to you. To avoid this, find some other friends and learn to make your own decisions.

Dear Jill:

What should a girl do if a boy whom she doesn't know whistles at her as she is walking down the street? Should she turn and smile?

L. P.
Gary, Ind.

Dear L. P.

They are being rude. Ignore them.

Dear Jill:

There is one main crowd at our school. The kids in it are all snobs. You aren't "in" if you are not rich or don't live in the "swank" part of town. I am not in the crowd. The kids in the crowd always stare and whisper when they see someone who isn't in the crowd. When they stare it bothers me. I feel so stupid and embarrassed. What can I do?

D. B.
Boone, Iowa

Dear D. B.:

It sounds as if you are the snob. I also detect a note of "sour grapes" in your letter. When you see these kids, smile a warm "hello" and go merrily on your way. Don't wait and wonder if you can see stares and hear whispers. I think you will be amazed at what happens.

Dear Jill:

We are two girls badly in need of help. We have been going steady for five months with two wonderful boys that are very good friends. But they seem to get too serious about things. Even when in the halls at school, the boys will come over to our lockers and act like kissing is one of our subjects. We get terribly embarrassed and tell them it is not right but they just don't get the message. Please help us.

M. M.
Rosalia, Wash.

Dear M.M.:

Your problem will be solved for you as soon as a teacher or Principal sees you doing homework in this subject. You'll save a lot of trouble by saying a big, fat NO to these fellows right now. It does take a certain amount of cooperation on your part, you know.

Dear Jill:

I have a problem like most other teenagers. My parents say I'm too young to talk to boys on the telephone. Everytime I do talk to someone they ask me who it is. Do you think it is any business of theirs? I am 13. Please answer soon.

C. H.
San Antonio, Texas

Dear C. H.:

Yes, it is their business. And perhaps you have a chip on your shoulder that shouldn't be there. Did you ever think that your parents are probably just genuinely interested in who your friends are and what you are doing? Apart from the fact that your parents have a moral obligation to guide your actions, they also like to share your fun.

dear dear dear Jill

by JILL MILLER

Dear Jill:

I have a problem concerning two of my friends. They both like the same boy. Every time I turn around C. is saying to M.: "K doesn't like you anymore, he likes me."

This may not be any of my business, but whenever I am with one of them all they do is talk about each other. I don't know what to do or say. Please help me.

D. G.
Hinsdale, N.H.

Dear D. G.:

When they start talking about each other just say: "Look, you two settle your own problems. I can't help you."

Dear Jill:

I have a friend who is always making embarrassing remarks. The other day she told my girlfriend and me (in a mixed crowd) that we had on too much lipstick. We both had on very light shades and both of our mothers approve. She almost embarrassed us to tears. She is forever making remarks like this. What can we say or do?

J. D.
Jacksonville, Fla.

Dear J. D.:

Tell her privately (with your girlfriend present, too) that you consider her remarks in bad taste and very embarrassing.

If she insists on offering personal opinions, they should be expressed in private. Just as you are courteous enough to do.

Dear Jill:

I don't know if this problem is common in teenagers, but it is getting common in my high school. I became a part of this problem today. I cheated on a test! That sounds awful and now that I think about it I feel terrible. What is worse is that most of the kids pass it off as something everybody does. I read an article on "cheating in high school" and it said that it happens because there is so much pressure on the teenager of today. All that you hear in this day and age is "Study hard or you won't get into college." Or "Get good grades and get a scholarship." Do you agree with this reason?

My personal problem is that I worry. I take on everyone's problems and worry about them. I'll worry for an age about today. Have you got a suggestion for a girl my age who keeps things bottled up inside. If you do, please print it.

C. K.
Crestline, Ohio

Dear C. K.

First, let's discuss the problem of cheating. It is wrong. No excuses, such as you quote, will make it right. And I do not totally agree with these excuses anyway. Cheating has always existed, but not necessarily because of "pressures" etc. Frankly I think it also has to do with laziness in not bothering to study and the fact that cheating is easily accomplished in overcrowded classrooms. The fear of not getting to college without good grades is certainly no excuse. College is not a reward, it is an opportunity; and today, almost a necessity. The whole purpose behind higher education is to learn. So by cheating to get there, a person is destroying the end of his ambitions before he reaches it. In more simple terms, defeating his own purpose.

Dear Jill:

My girlfriend has two younger sisters. We can't go anywhere without them following us. One is four years younger and one is five years younger. What should we do?

D. L.
No. Vancouver, B.C.

Dear D. L.:

There are times when little sisters need to be with older sisters. But NOT when the oldest is with her own friends and going places that are too adult for the younger girls. Sometimes it is convenient for Mom to have all the little ones out from under her feet; this is necessary and also good training. However, "Big Sister" is entitled to her own social life.

The age difference is so great that your friend is truly "baby sitting" when she takes her sisters with her. It would be better to have your girlfriend work out a regular schedule with her mother as to when she would take care of the smaller girls. At least then she could definitely plan on going out alone at certain times.

Dear Jill:

I have a very common problem. I am fifteen pounds overweight, and extremely flabby in the ole' mid-section and on the upper part of my arms and legs. I've tried going on sensible diets and exercising, but it doesn't help. Can you give me some tips?

S. R.
Everett, Wash.

Dear S. R.:

You know the answers, diet and exercise. I think your trouble is not sticking to either of them long enough. Unfortunately it takes T I M E! And when results are not visible within about three days most of us give up. The secret is to stay with it. Give yourself a three-month trial. You won't have to be on a strenuous diet for this length of time, and meanwhile your exercise will firm up those soft spots.

Dear Jill:

The other night my three brothers, mother, and I went to the ice cream stand to get ice cream. While there I saw three kids from school . . . all with dates. I had to get out in front of all of them and get the ice cream with my three brat-brothers hanging on me. The next day all three of those kids teased me. It was a Saturday night and it looked sort of funny to see me out with my family instead of on a date. But I seldom go out.

The next time this happens, should I stay home, go and hide in the car, *or* grin and bear it? I am 16. Thank you.

L. P.
Stroudsburg, Pa.

Dear L. P.:

It might have looked funny to you, but not to anyone else. The kids teased you because they like you and wanted to acknowledge you'd all been the same place the night before.

Grin and bear it. Your family is most important.

Dear Jill:

I want to be a good brother, but not overdo it. Here is the situation. My sister is 14 years old . . . a pretty red head, makes good grades, but is impossible to live with.

At first I attributed it to her being so spoiled, and by her not having a father . . . he died when she was younger.

Mother let her start dating at 13 (going steady!) when I was living out of state working and going to school. Now, since I've been back she screams at everyone, expects me to do her homework, etc. Mother begs me to do it just to keep peace in the house. She needs discipline, but do I have the right to boss her? Mom works and is so tired when she gets home that she gives in to whatever my sister wants. She's allowed out on school nights and pays no attention to curfews.

I hate for her to grow up with no respect for anyone or anything. Jill, what can I do? I picked your column because she always buys 'TEEN.

D. B.
Tulsa, Okla.

Dear D. B.:

Tell your Mom exactly how you feel and explain that since you are the man of the family (and you sound mature) you think it's your duty to impose a little discipline. With your mother's help and permission, you are the logical one to change the situation.

Dear Jill:

I am 13 and I am in love with a boy 20. I am sure he loves me. He says he loves me all the time. My mother just found out about him and says I can't see him anymore. I always go to the movies on Saturday and meet him there. How can I convince my mother that it is all right to love a boy 20 years old.

P. J.
Whittier, Calif.

Dear P. J.:

It is NOT all right. It is all WRONG. Stay home and listen to your mother. She DOES love you. He doesn't. Words come easy to some fellows and they don't mean a thing.

If you have a problem and would like Jill to help with it, please write her c/o 'TEEN Magazine, 5959 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, Calif. Please sign your name to the letter, but only your initials will be printed.

The fourth annual Miss Teenage America competition meant many things to the girls who were in Dallas for seven supreme days of thrills and excitement!

1965 MISS TEENAGE AMERICA PAGEANT

by Mary Jo Clements

Photos by Bob D'Olivo

It may take fifty-two star-fated girls in these United States a long while to realize that the Miss Teenage America pageant was a reality and not something they dreamed. Except for the tangible evidence – things like snapshots, newspaper clippings and souvenirs – those seven suspenseful days could have been taken from the pages of a fairy tale.

And, for the charmed representatives of fifty-two American cities in twenty-nine states, the pageant surely seemed more fantastic due to the breathtaking events that transpired in the magical kingdom, otherwise known as Dallas, Texas.

Best of all, and unlike Cinderella, these "princesses" did not turn into pumpkins when the clock chimed twelve. Instead, each returned home enriched by experiences that are both unique and unforgettable. New friendships were formed, many of them to span a lifetime . . . new emotions were shared – tears and laughter, disappointments and triumphs . . . girls from every walk of life discovered common interests and goals. In short, because it is based on ideals, the Miss Teenage pageant is a bond that will endure time.

When, after a week of storybook existence the lights faded finally on the stage of the Dallas Memorial auditorium, the teenage world had a new sovereign: Carolyn Mignini, 17, of Baltimore, Maryland. The brown-eyed, brown-haired senior

continued on page 24

A Creed for Every Miss Teenage America

I promise myself: never to be an imitation, but to adapt and seek out for myself, the image of the mature woman I want to become.

I am unique, unlike any other person.
Being unique, I have self-confidence.
I can rise above all obstacles in my path.

In accepting myself, as I am, I take full responsibilities for myself and all my actions. I blame no one for my faults . . . for faults are only a temporary lack of understanding myself.

I hate life, as a woman unstirred, for I have high ideals.

I am growing and learning in many ways.
There is a great beauty, unique in each age.
I plan to arrive at each age of life prepared for life as it is.

I am not afraid of growing old.
I will never be old, but only older and more confident.

I appreciate myself for what I am and what I hope to be.
I have dignity, without haughtiness.

I will think no worthwhile task.

I have many gifts. I will not waste them needlessly.
I will try my best to seek them out and use them as I see best.

I will look forward always.
I may not meet with success each time, but I will stand firm . . .
for I have set goals for myself.

SO I SHALL STAND FIRM FOR WHAT I BELIEVE IS RIGHT AND I WILL NOT FAIL . . . FOR I WILL NOT FAIL MYSELF.

1965 MISS TEENAGE AMERICA PAGEANT

at the Institute of Notre Dame, was crowned with the jeweled tiara before millions of viwers on CBS-TV and another 2,500 enthralled persons watching the live telecast within the auditorium.

It was equally heart-stopping when, moments before, Kathy Ross, 17, Miss Teenage Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was presented the second highest honor of all teendom, the Award of Excellence. Earlier, the girls had voted Kathy the pageant's special Miss Congeniality award.

Carolyn's coronation broke the tension that had been mounting all week, and as soon as her "court" got the signal they were off the air, crowded in upon her. Tears flowed, and her bouquet of long-stemmed red roses was crushed in the onslaught of hugs and kisses of candidates and kin offering joyous congratulations. Among those present were teachers of the finalists, flown from ten separate cities to observe the climactic spectacle.

As titular leader of America's teenage girls Carolyn will serve as Youth Safety Spokesman for Lincoln-Mercury, and as National Teenage Chairman of the 1965 Easter Seal Appeal. The treasures delivered to her throne include a 1965 Comet Caliente convertible, fifty shares of Dr. Pepper stock,

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SPECIAL AWARDS

Each year candidates for the Miss Teenage America title award three extra-special honors to fellow contestants. Just as the girls of past pageants, 1965 Special Awards winners treasure more dearly than anything the sentiment expressed in being named Miss Sportsmanship, Personality, Congeniality.

L-R: Arden Westbrook, Miss Fort Worth, for Sportsmanship; Paula Rinearson, Miss San Antonio, for Personality, and Kathryn Ross, of Pittsburgh, Pa., as Miss Congeniality '65.

RETIRING Miss Teenage America is lovely Jeanine Zavrel of Falls Church, Virginia. She will be college bound this coming fall.

THE FINALISTS for top crown of teendom in a debut before millions. L-R: Miss San Francisco, Diane Licciardi; Miss Toledo, Debra Diethelm; Miss Pittsburgh, Kathy Ross; Miss Baltimore, Maryland, Carolyn Mignini; Miss Greenville, S.C., Andrea Lynn Ayers.

MISS TEENAGE AMERICA PAGEANT

TALENT

Talent in the fourth annual pageant established record for diversity. It ranged from amazing acrobatic dancing to ballet to tap, pantomime, twirling and vocalizing — pops to show tunes to grand opera! Reading clockwise from the top: Nancy Collins, Miss Dallas; Kathy McDonald, Miss Milwaukee; Gayle Brockett, Miss Atlanta, Ga., a champion diver as well as twirler; Debra Diethelm, Miss Toledo; Andrea Ayers, Miss Greenville, S.C.; Charlotte Ann Sims, Miss Minneapolis, Talent Award Winner for '63; Kathy Ross, Pittsburgh's 'Liza Doolittle.'

1965 MISS TEENAGE AMERICA PAGEANT

Program autographs, souvenir exchanges, and makeup repairs occupy girls enroute to ball.

Choreographer Toni Barr instructs girls.

Rehearsal closeup of production number.

Trio in telephone bit at dress rehearsal.

Foot massage during break in rehearsal.

Left: Onstage photo's self-explanatory.

Above: The curlers cameo in production.

Gayle Brackett with Easter Seal child.

Fun at Six Flags Over Texas.

St. Bernard creates chaos during skit.

Cheers go up in greeting for Miss Los Angeles' arrival.

Frenzied action at the pageant's ludicrous turtle derby.

Famous "Kids" number in actual television performance.

a leather wardrobe from Armour Star Franks, a tour of the United States, and a 4-year $10,000 college scholarship which she will use to study voice at Juilliard School of Music in New York.

Carolyn, born on Valentine's Day, is the second eldest of five children of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mignini. She hopes for a career in Broadway musicals, and for her talent number sang "Love Makes the World Go Round," theme song from "Carnival." Already she has won numerous musical honors, including superior ratings by the National Federation of Music at the Catholic University Music Festival and the CYO state competition award in 1963. Now studying piano, she also is librarian for Notre Dame's acapella choir, wardrobe manager and president of the glee club, member of the Baltimore Music Club's Junior Division, and Baltimore Actor's Theatre. She holds the title Miss High School Talent Queen of America, and a dancing-acting scholarship from the Creative Arts and Crafts Theatre of Baltimore. In her spare time she sings with local folk groups.

The Miss Teenage America application form asks, "Why would you like to be Miss Teenage America?" Carolyn's reply: "I would consider it a great honor to represent the high ideals which are held so dear. In this way, I could do my part in projecting the proper image of a teenage American girl."

From the coronation, Carolyn was whisked away in her white "coach" to reign at the coronation ball in the grand ballroom of the Sheraton hotel where the enchanted evening continued. The "princesses," dressed in white, jewel-decorated ballgowns, danced into the wee small hours with the handsome Singing Cadets of Texas A&M College.

Then, one by one, the girls bade reluctant farewells to their escorts and retired to their suites to pack and sleep a few winks before jetting home from the land of make-believe. With so many memories crowding for recognition, their departure was quiet and reflective, a complete contrast to their entry a week earlier.

Upon arrival of their American Astrojets from the four points of the compass, Miss Teenage America candidates floated down the ramps filled with anticipation and excitement, and stepped into a scene of dynamic action. They were greeted by uniformed bands and cheerleader corps from Dallas high schools, then spirited away to their royal quarters in the Sheraton. As each girl departed the Love Field terminal, cheers went up saluting the happy smiling girls.

On Sunday morning the girls attended church services, then a luncheon given by pageant hosts. Here, each MTA candidate presented gifts symbolic of hometowns and states to youngsters from the Dallas Society for Crippled Children's Easter Seal Treatment Center. Then in the afternoon, the group toured the famous Six Flags Over Texas where they not only learned some Texas history, but were entertained by the park's numerous amusement-type rides and other recreational attractions.

Monday signalled opening of official pageant business. First in order, personal interviews with the pageant judges, a truly suspenseful time for all. As candidates concluded these sessions they began rehearsing talent numbers for the evening's tryouts. Personal interviews continued through Tuesday noon, and the tensions, mounting by the hour, vanished in a wave of exuberance at the first annual Miss Teenage America Turtle Derby.

Each girl was given a dollar-sized green turtle bearing her contest number on his shell. As the starting gun sounded, the action became wildly frantic as candidates waved and squealed encouragement to the flailing feet of the ludicrous little amphibians. Winner was "Knight," entered by Linda Putnam, Miss Teenage Tampa, Florida. Linda's prizes were a green turtleneck sweater and a gold turtle charm with bracelet.

Rehearsals for the 90-minute television production started on Tuesday evening but broke early for a Teen-a-Go-Go at the Italian Inn. For more than two hours the walls and rafters shook with the frenzied vibrations of the Watusi, Bug, Monkey, Frug and Twist, beat out by Terry and his Pizza Pirates combo from Dallas' Jefferson High. Pizzas and Dr. Peppers assuaged the

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THE CAGEY KOREAN

Fiction/J. H. O'Neill

Yancey had a feminine scheme... one that would shock the boys!

I suppose the trouble started years ago, friends, but it came to a head when T. J. Wickett bent over by our skis and poles just outside the empty clubhouse door, fumbled a minute, and whipped back inside, cackling softly. "Now we'll see," he chortled fiendishly. "*Now* we'll see!"

"What're you up to?" I asked. "You look mighty cheerful for a guy who's just seen his state-wide slalom record down Krag busted . . ."

"Just wait, Owl old boy. Revenge is sweet!"

". . . by his own pupil," I finished. "Name of Yang Tse Lee, the All-American Boy."

"Boy is right," he growled. "That's just the trouble."

And so it was, friends. Not because Yang Tse (better known to one and all as Yancey) was a natural-born skier. You can't blame a person for that. The grim truth went deeper, Yancey was also a natural-born — female.

Maybe you think you can't blame anybody for that, either. But you see, she didn't act like one — much less like an Oriental one. You know: bowing shyly, smiling, saying "Ah so," and all that jazz. The Lee family had adopted her, sight unseen, from a Korean orphanage when she was just a kid, and she's really gone native — but via the tomboy route.

It was partly T. J.'s own fault. Living next door, he'd tried to teach her the American Way. When they were ten, he taught her how to box. She put him away with a nifty right cross. One Fourth of July he shot off fireworks under her window. She rewarded him with a fast pail of water. Last year he asked her to the Prom — "to make her dress up for once," he said. She stood him up, saying it was "too much bother."

But when she broke the men's slalom record — and bragged about it to us a minute ago, she went too far. Now T. J. was thirsting for vengeance.

"I'll teach her to be a lady," he growled. "She still in the locker room?"

"Changing a boot-lace," I said. "And what do you know about being a lady?"

"More'n she does. You watch. I'll fix her wagon good."

"Um. I remember certain other schemes of yours—"

"This one can't loose," he grinned wickedly. "Oop, here she comes. I hear tiny footsteps. Pretend you don't notice her."

That wasn't easy. Those tiny footsteps were ski-boots.

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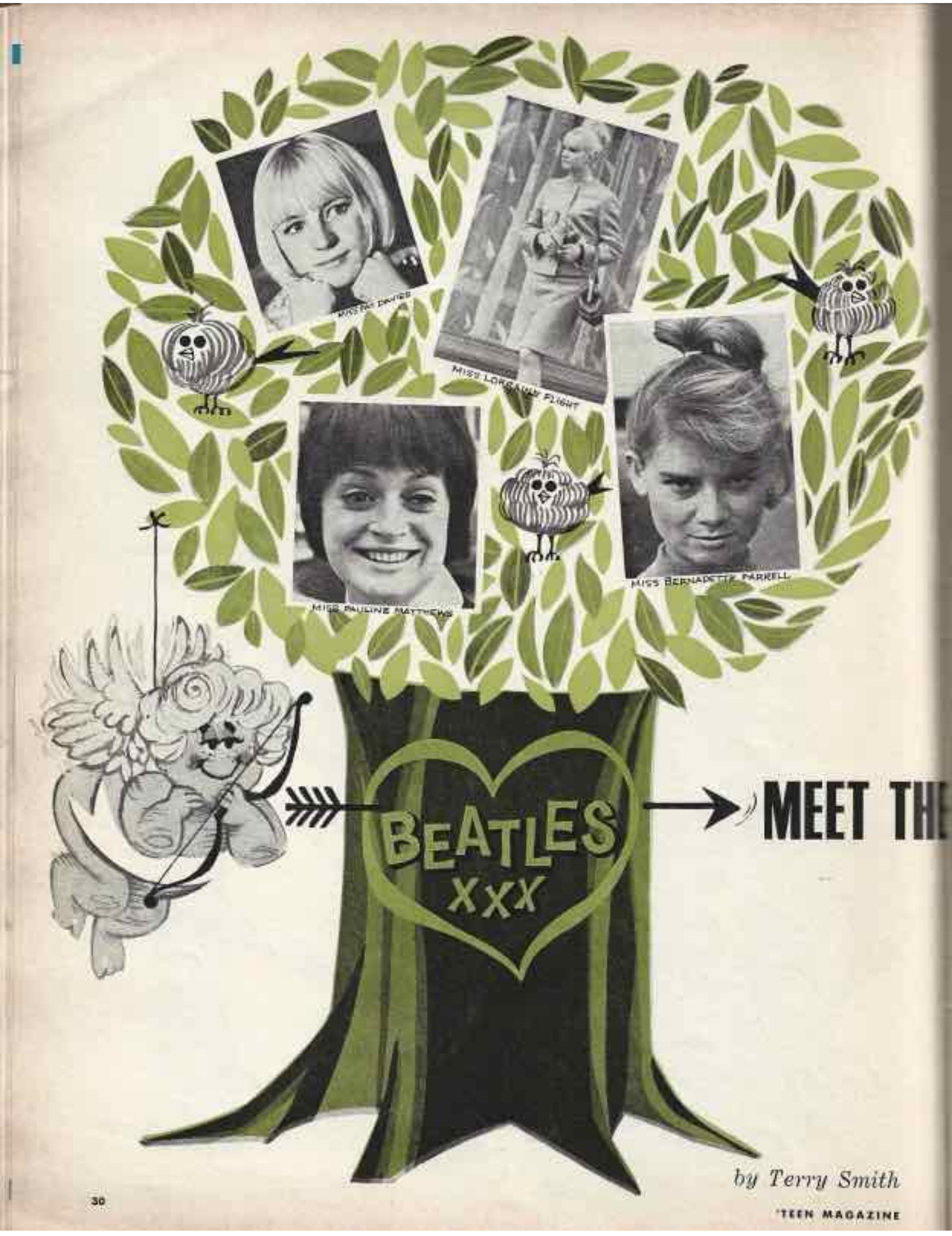


MEET THE

by Terry Smith

HE BEATBIRDS! (GIRLS WHO DATE THE BEATLES)

♥ In a city of proud youngsters they walk with extra pride. In an age of uniformity they stand apart.

Ordinary girls from ordinary homes and doing ordinary jobs . . . but with a rare secret that makes them the envy of millions of teenagers the world over.

They were Beatles' dates when a night out with one of the boys meant a cheap seat in the stalls at a local cinema or a chat over a coffee.

Just an ordinary date with an ordinary guy. But now every word, every second and every kiss — especially the kiss — is locked away and cherished and only brought out for Very Special Friends.

Twenty year-old Pauline Matthews, a pert, gay receptionist in a Liverpool city centre store, was a Beatles' date.

So was Bernadette Farrell, 19, who works in a fashionable Liverpool hairdressing salon. Bernadette, a tall and willowy blonde was dated first by George Harrison and later by Paul McCartney.

Pauline, small and dark, with large expressive eyes was Ringo's steady for a while.

There were other Beatle girls too. Among them 20-year-old Pat Davies, who dated Ringo, and Lorraine Flight who caught George Harrison's eye.

Now all the girls find that some of the Beatles' glamour and glory has rubbed off on them.

People point them out in the street and in dance halls.

Some Beatles fans even discovered Pauline's address and began to write and then call for the lowdown.

Pauline sipped a coke in the very club she and Ringo used to frequent and said: "That's how it is a lot of the time. People are always describing me as Ringo's girl.

"The Beatles were very popular on Merseyside long before they became famous and they had lots of fans and lots of girl friends. I was one of them. When I first met Ringo I was working in a coffee club in Liverpool. He came in one evening on his own and we got into conversation. Before he left he asked to take me out.

"After that we saw quite a bit of each other. Most nights he was playing with the group and I usually met him afterwards. W'd go for a late night coffee.

"On his few free nights we'd go to the pictures." Pauline smiled as she recalled: "Ringo was crazy over films but he always had a preference for horror pictures — the creepier they were the better he liked them."

Another glass of coke was successfully ordered and Pauline continued: "I liked Ringo a lot. The thing which attracted me to him most of all I think was the impression of loneliness he always gave.

"But I don't want to give the impression he was a miserable sort of fellow. Far from it. He had a very dry sense of humour and was great fun to be with on a date.

"Ringo never talked about the group much but I remember he was very excited when their first record looked like being a hit."

Bernadette spent her lunch hour break talking about George Harrison and Ringo Starr.

"I used to follow the Beatles everywhere along with hundreds of other fans" said the girl with the elfin face.

"I got to know all the boys quite well and one night George asked if he could see me home. After that we had scores of dates together.

"George loved talking about beat music. He would go on for hours on the subject to anyone who was prepared to listen. I was a big fan of his and was only too prepared to hang on to his every word."

Bernadette nibbled away at a sandwich and scotched the idea about George being the quiet one. "He's not quiet at all," she said. "In fact, he has a bright and breezy sort of nature and is never stuck for conversation."

Of her dates with Paul Bernadette said: "Paul's personality comes across tremendously in a crowd. He thrives on a lot of company. On a date with just you and him he is quieter but I always found him a really friendly sort of person."

She recalled the Beatles favourite drink: "No doubt about that — it was always whisky and coke."

Blonde hairdresser Lorraine Flight was another of George's dates.

"I remember," she said, "when The Beatles were just starting to become famous and they were worried about the fans knowing they had girl friends, how he used to introduce me as his cousin wherever we went. It was all very secretive — but of course I understood. Girl fans were very fickle in those days."

Pat Davies who works for a Liverpool mail order firm had one very special memory of her dates with Ringo — his acute hatred of onions.

"He hated the sight and smell of them," she said. "Whenever we went anywhere near a restaurant he always steered clear of onions. He definitely had a thing about them."

Maralyin also had another keepsake from Ringo. A copy of the Beatles first record signed "With love from me to you" on it.

But being a Beatle date can pose its problems — just as it did for 18 year-old Elva Jamieson. Elva was friendly with Ringo who visited their home regularly when the full blast of Beatlemania was still to come.

But when the Beatles arrived with a bang on the beat scene rumours swept Britain that Elva and Ringo were to be secretly married.

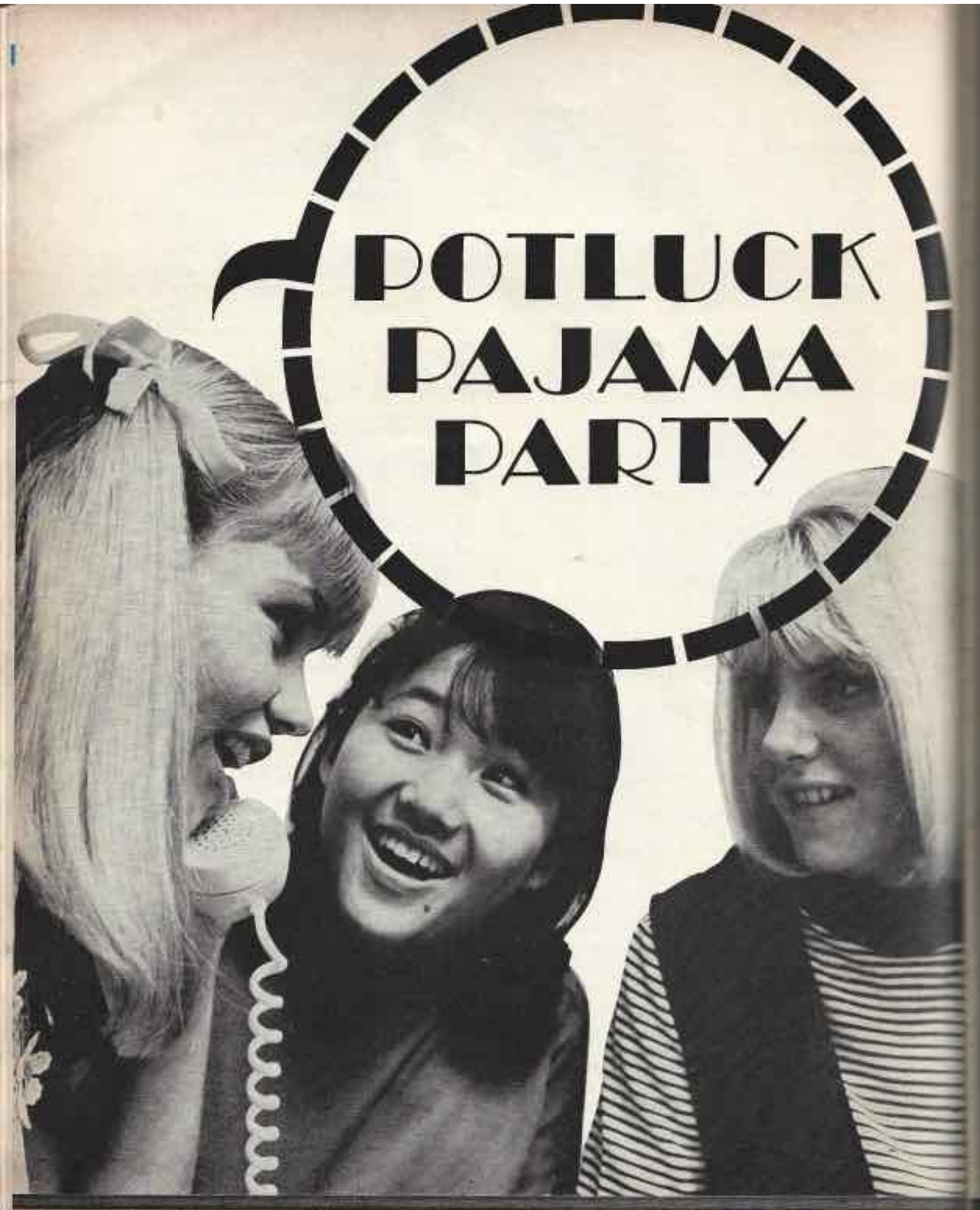
They were so strong and went on for so long with newspapermen and TV cameramen constantly outside Elva's home that finally her parents had to pay for an advertisement in a local newspaper denying that the couple were engaged or were to be married.

Said Elva "Once you've been a friend of a Beatle you can be pretty sure people are going to know about it and remember you for a very long time."

But none of the Beatle girls will really want to complain about that.

END

POTLUCK PAJAMA PARTY



Success recipe: Friends, food, and floor space!

Take a group of girls near the same age, who have known each other for awhile, round up the records and make certain there will be no food shortage from dusk to dawn, and you have all ingredients for an unforgettable slumber party.

But, let the hostess of this Potluck Pajama Party clue in the details. She is fifteen-year-old Lauri Davenport, blonde and in tenth grade at Monroe High in Sepulveda, Calif.

Actually, says Lauri, the guest list is the easiest part of this kind of a social deal. The only thing you have to remember is to limit the number of girls you ask over so the size of your house will accommodate overnight guests. After all, you can't just banish your family to the back yard.

Anyway, our house is small, so I asked six friends from school: Bonnie Voght, Ann Mastrandrea, Cherie Massalas, Patty Gould, Julie Suzumoto and Annabelle Gregory. They're all old friends and I knew they wouldn't mind sleeping on the living room floor. The invitations were a breeze—just a quickie phone call or mention between classes.

Since it was near Valentines it seemed logical to hang a few pink streamers, spread the buffet with a hearts and flowers paper cloth and fill in with paper cups, plates and napkins. Oh, yes, a borrowed punch bowl came in handy. Though decorations were festive, they were inexpensive, and at such an informal all-girl get-together you don't need to worry about games and prizes. There's plenty of spontaneous do-it-yourself entertainment, as you'll see in the pictures.

As everyone knows, the secret of food for any party, girl parties included, is to have good solid food and lots of it, hence the idea to make it potluck. Just in case you don't know, "potluck" means an ordinary, informal meal. The goodies are those All-American teen favorites: fried chicken, fried shrimp, pizzas, tacos, hamburgers, cake and plenty of punch.

If you're flush, you can order most from your local fry places and the neighborhood bake shop, making the punch in your own little kitchen. My

You never saw such a rush on food—not even at school!

Part of the group practicing new version of Zambesi.

Isn't there always one insomniac in the crowd?

More pajama party fun on next page

Photos by Bob D'Olivo

continued

Here are the guaranteed ingredients for a slumber party you'll never forget!

You might say it's instant action when girls get together to pajama party. It's like the natives are restless tonight.

This is the basic formula for beginning hostesses: Line up plenty of records and be sure there's lots of food and snacks.

mom's an expert on this one, and it really rated with the kids. You start with a small can (concentrated juice size) of Hawaiian Punch, mixing in a quart of water, then adding bicarbonated, slightly sweet soft drink. Then, just before serving, scoop in Cherry Burgundy ice cream. This will float for awhile before blending into the punch.

Here's a clue to hostesses. When short on extra cash, you can suggest that each pajama party guest bring a basket of one of these goodies, enough to serve six or eight. Then you can whip up some cupcakes, drinks and munch-type snacks. That way, no one person goes into bankruptcy. Should you have this kind of setup, you might call it a BYOF (bring your own food) party.

Anyway, the entire cost of my Potluck party was about $3.50 per guest. When you think that the leftover goodies came in handy for the insomniacs in the crowd, it's not really out of line. This way, with all-night snacks available, most kids aren't hungry for breakfast. Besides, it was the night before my birthday.

It's another story, though, if boys drop by to raid your ice box. You may have to break out sunrise bacon and eggs after all!

END

There are magazines to thumb through, dates and school stuff to discuss, not to mention boys, and fuzzy clothes styles.

When the group gathers it's as good as an entire beauty course or an anthology of beauty magazines. The ideas really buzz.

The real bonus is that you learn new makeup and hair equipment, latest setting patterns and application of beauty aids.

Dear Beauty Editor

♥ Q. Please help me! I am 5 feet tall and weigh 114 pounds. I look dumpy. My problem is my hips. Could you please suggest some exercises to help me. D.W., Oak Lawn, Ill.

A. You are just slightly overweight. A five pound loss would make a big difference in your figure, and you'd be surprised how fast you can lose these few pounds if you put your mind to it. If you don't know the foods that are important for you to eat as a growing teenager—refer to the beauty section of last August's 'Teen Magazine. Stay away from high calorie foods such as malts, cakes, chocolate candies, too much bread, potatoes and gravies. Engage in plenty of normal active exercise—tennis, skiing, hiking, walking, dancing. Since your hips are your biggest problem, do the following exercise every morning and evening for a month; start out with a count of five and work up to a count of twenty-five: Lie flat on your back on a hard floor (you can lay an old blanket down first, if you like); roll over first to the left side, stretching your right leg over to that direction as far as possible then do the same over to the right side; make sure you can feel your hipbone touching the floor.

♥ Q. My face looks like a disaster area! It's rough and I can't do anything with it, and it's not anything beautiful to look at. How can a girl get her face to look like the smooth and soft faces you see on the TV beauty commercials? A.A., San Diego, Calif.

A. The girls you see on TV commercials really work to keep their skin looking lovely—they keep it scrupulously clean with frequent washings, carefully remove all traces of heavy makeup that is required for photography; take extra precautions when out in sun or icy weather. In other words they really pamper their complexions. Teenagers should do the same thing; to attain a lovely skin it takes care and attention. If your skin is extra rough, use a good cleansing lotion, wash off with lukewarm water. Apply skin freshener with a cotton pad; gently massage a good moisture lotion or dry skin cream on your skin for added protection against roughness. Do this in the morning and before bed.

♥ Q. I have a chin-length blunt hair cut with a right side part. I roll it under but every time I comb it out I get a big loopy curl on each side. How can I set it so my hair will turn under but won't leave a big gap between my head and hair and won't loop up into my eyes? P.B., Freeport, Pa.

A. You didn't mention what size rollers you use. If you haven't as yet tried a jumbo roller, do so, and don't roll it up too high on the side. Some stylists like to use one long roll of cotton around from one side to the other and set the hair over this for a soft, casual look. Or instead of using a roller, make two huge forward pincurls over the ear. Be sure to brush out your set well before you begin to style it. Use a light touch of hair spray afterwards.

♥ Q. A few months ago, I began lightening the hair on my forearms with a peroxide-ammonia soap paste. Since then I've had to repeat the process quite often as the hair grows in dark. Does arm hair grow in as fast as leg hair? Will continued use of this strong solution affect my my skin in any way? B.P., New Hampshire.

A. New hairs are always replacing old hairs that come off your arms—that's why it is necessary to repeat the bleaching process at regular intervals. Each person's rate of hair growth differs; you will have to judge how often it is necessary for you to bleach. Caution should be taken that no irritation develops from this—always make sure you have the correct proportions; rinse off the bleach gently with cool water, and apply a body lotion to the skin immediately.

♥ Q. I have a problem that makes me feel very self-conscious and unhappy. That is my *teeth*. They are yellow and spotted. I can't stand to laugh or smile anymore. Kids in my class tell me to my face that my teeth are creepy. I asked my dentist about them and he said the only thing to do was to get them capped, but this costs a lot of money. What should I do? I'm desperate. C.B., Trenton, N.J.

A. I can certainly understand your problem. Pretty teeth are an important beauty asset. I have received other letters just like yours. Your dentist must have informed you that natural tooth shades vary. You just happen to have more yellow tone in yours, and nothing but capping them will change them. Not too many of us have pure white teeth. Notice your girlfriends' teeth. Try wearing a lipstick in a true color—light red or rose. Having your teeth capped is quite a process and is expensive. Give yourself time and think it over carefully if you want to have it done right now or wait until you are older. If it has to be now, then talk it over seriously with your parents. Listen to what they have to say about it. If they agree with you, then I am sure together you can sit down with your dentist and work out some financial arrangement over a period of time. This means you should somehow shoulder some of the financial part in whatever small way you can—baby-sitting money, summer job, especially if your parents cannot manage it. Remember, sacrifices are necessary to get the things we really want.

♥ Q. Every time the cold weather comes, my legs know it and they turn purple. It's embarrassing and it also looks very ugly. What can I do to make them quit turning purple? I've put lotion on them, but it doesn't help. V.H., Mississippi.

A. The best thing I can suggest is that you protect them from the cold weather. The heavier textured stocking is in fashion and will keep your legs from getting cold, which makes them turn purple. Even regular hose or knee socks will help. Use your body lotion on your legs before you put on your hose. This helps to keep them from getting dry and chapped. The lined slacks and ski pants are great for keeping legs warm so wear these on occasions they are called for. Together with the hose and the slacks, your legs should have sufficient protection. Put your low socks away for a few months. The same condition can exist with your hands so be sure to wear gloves when going outdoors, and use a good hand cream whenever you can.

♥ Q. No one could feel as I do. I am 5' 5" tall and I weigh 168 pounds. I must have gone on a dozen diets, but the most I've lost at one time is 10 pounds. When I lost no more I would become depressed and just gain it back. I've exercised, but to no avail. I love to swim and once I was a very good swimmer, but who wants to swim in a size 18 suit? All the slim, doe-eyed glamorous girls I see in the magazines are getting me down. Can you help me? C. S., Fullerton, Calif.

A. Since you are so overweight, you should get help from a doctor. I've never seen it to fail, that when a girl follows a strict diet given to her by a doctor, she invariably sticks to it. Perhaps it's know-

ing she has to go back to be checked and weighed, and the expense involved, that makes it more of a serious matter. It's not easy for a teenager to lose weight without help. Once your mother and girlfriends see how important this is to you, I'm sure they'll give you plenty of moral support. Swimming is a wonderful exercise, and you should try and swim every day. With proper diet and good exercise, you'll find yourself fitting into a size 16 or 14 bathing suit in a few weeks. Keep on with your figure improvement program and before you know it, your friends will be amazed at your new look. Make sure you take in your clothes as they become too large for you, or buy a few new outfits that fit just right. It makes one feel so good to shop for smaller sized things. As for the glamorous, teenage models, don't think for one moment that they aren't always watching their diet; they have to keep more on the slim side, and it's a constant battle for them.

If you need beauty advice of any kind, just drop a note to
Dear Beauty Editor
c/o TEEN Magazine,
770 Lexington Avenue,
New York,
New York 10021

By Marie Fenton
Beauty Editor

♥ Q. I don't like to wear short socks because of my hairy legs – it embarrasses me. Every 8th grade girl except possibly 2 or 3 shave their legs and half the 7th graders do, too. Should I ask my Mom about it or just wait? C.W., N.Y.,N.Y.

A. I believe that when a young girl begins to take notice of her appearance and is really sincere in improving it that she should be ready to take on certain good grooming habits. Some of these beauty routines require an important sense of responsibility on the part of the girl. This is why it's necessary for Mom to give the okay. Because she knows her daughter well, she can decide if she is ready to take on these responsibilities. Yes, I would suggest talking the situation over with your mother. If she feels it's okay for you to begin shaving your legs, she may also be able to give you some important hints on how to start out. If she feels you should wait awhile, she will have her reasons.

♥ Q. After gym class, I have 10 minutes to shower and dress. I almost never have time to comb my hair or apply makeup. Since I have gym in the morning, I am a mess for the rest of the day. How can I schedule this time to get the most out of it? S.S., Rolling Meadows, Illinois.

A. Don't tell me you don't pause sometime during the day to wash your hands or look at yourself in the mirror in the girl's room? I would think you could find time after lunch to arrange your hair and apply your lipstick with extra care. As for the 10 minutes after gym, it shouldn't take you more than two minutes to brush in your hairstyle (keep it simple) and one minute to pat on a touch of pressed powder and color your lips and a quarter of a minute to spray on a light cologne. Plan the night before to wear clothes that take the minimum amount of time to put on.

♥ *Q. Help! I'm desperate. Some months ago I had a pass to a swimming pool and went there quite often. Gradually my hair began to change from light brown to a blondish color. I started helping it along with peroxide. When I stopped swimming, my roots started showing. I then put a dark rinse on my hair. My hair is now green. I look like I'm allready for St. Patrick's Day. Do you have any suggestions on how I can get my hair back to its natural color? L.B., Baltimore, Md.*

A. Few teenagers realize the importance of wearing a swim cap when they go into pool water treated with chemicals. Much of the hair problems that occur during the summer months are caused by careless attention to the hair; a swim cap protects and should be worn as seriously as girls wear sunhats to protect against drying effects of the sun's rays. I suggest that you find a good beauty salon that has a qualified colorist who can advise you on your problem. She will know the next step to take in getting your hair back in good condition. It is important that you tell her exactly what products, etc. that you used on your hair, as the chemical agents in various haircoloring aids can produce tricky effects if not used properly and according to directions.

♥ Q. My skin is very sensitive and fair. I swim every school day and my skin tends to get dry and flaky. It's very embarrassing to attend classes like this. I need something I can use after gym that doesn't leave my face looking like a polished apple. Can you please help me? I.T., Wichita, Kans.

A. I suggest you apply some dry skin cream just before you take your swim class; then afterwards you can smooth on a light moisture lotion. The lotions are now formulated so that they leave no greasy film on the skin. Be sure your face is clean before you apply it. You can keep small sizes of these creams in your locker. Apply the moisture lotion before bed, also.

♥ Q. I have fine hair and it is also thin on the top. I usually wear my hair short. It is medium length now. I want to let it grow to shoulder length. Do you think that this would be wise? D.K., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A. If you want to let your hair grow, I see no reason why you shouldn't do it. Keep in mind, however, that good hair care is important if you want your hair to look its prettiest. Daily brushings; regular shampoos; keeping comb and brush clean; a good haircut to shape it into the style most flattering for you – all these should be included in your haircare routine.

♥ Q. I have a rather strange problem. My eyebrows are too curly. Is there anything I can do about this? M.K., Beverly Hills, Calif.

A. Neat, prettily shaped eyebrows are important for a girl's good grooming. When they are too thick and curly they can become a beauty problem. Invest in a good eyebrow brush to tame them down. First apply just a touch of petroleum jelly to the hairs; then begin to shape your browline. Brush them first up toward your forehead, then brush across finding the natural line. Tweeze away any stray hairs between brows or any that grow under the browline – but never above. Some girls find that after they brush their brows into place, if they put a touch of hair spray first on their fingers then apply it on brows, it helps to keep hairs in place.

♥ Q. My problem is my hair. I used to wear my hair turned up on the ends with long bangs. My mother and my friends think I look better with my hair pulled back. My hair is medium length now, but I'm going to let it grow some. My face is oval. What do you think?

A. Since your face is oval, and if you have good features – you're a lucky girl. You can wear your hair just about any way you like. Wear it with bangs or wear it away from your face to expose its pretty shape. Don't let it grow too long.

♥ Q. I don't like to wear much make up to school, but as soon as winter arrives I get such a pale look to my skin. Is there something I can do to give me a little more color. L.P., Chicago, Ill.

A. Try one of the pressed powders in a rosy shade and pat it lightly on your cheeks and up toward your temples.

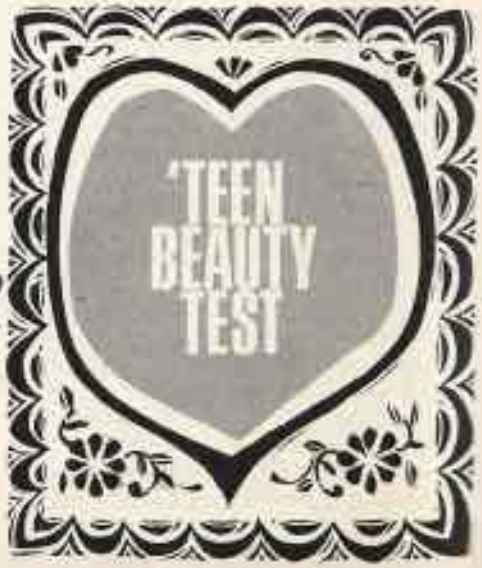
WHAT IT TAKES TO PASS THE 'TEEN BEAUTY TEST

This is the time of year when all of you are cramming for tests, so we decided to throw another one at you – the 'Teen Beauty Test. The idea is to see if you get a 100% on it. Just like in schoolwork, last-minute cramming won't help much. So, be honest with yourself.

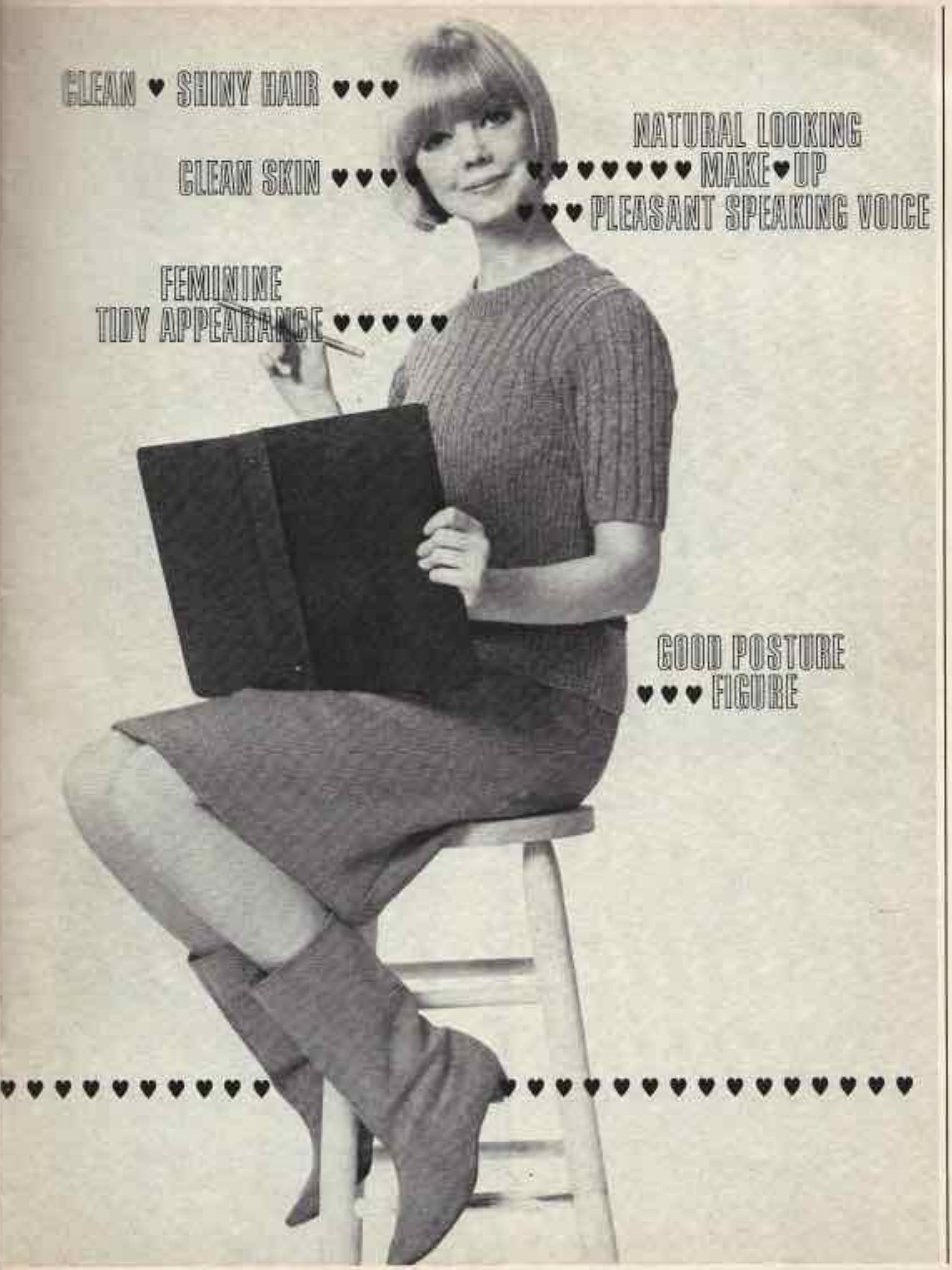
Although we've covered many different points of beauty, there is the all-important "X" factor that we cannot photograph or describe fully in a few sentences. It is developing your *own look of beauty*. And if you have found it, you can go to the head of the class. It takes months, sometimes years, to discover it, and the teens are a good time to begin. You all can't be beauties in the "model-starlet" sense, but you can be attractive by developing your personality, poise, interest in things and people around you by playing up your best features, playing down your lesser ones. By doing this you will gain self-confidence and the admiration of others.

If you don't measure up to our standards of teenage beauty, then pin up the following pages on your bedroom wall; study them, follow the rules, and don't forget the "X" factor. Then when that most important party or date comes up, there'll be no need for last-minute cramming; you'll have it made. *continued on page 40*

By Marie Fenton ♥ Beauty Editor



photos by Justin and Barbara Kerr


CLEAN ♥ SHINY HAIR ♥♥♥
NATURAL LOOKING
CLEAN SKIN ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥ MAKE♥UP
♥♥♥ PLEASANT SPEAKING VOICE
FEMININE
TIDY APPEARANCE ♥♥♥♥♥
GOOD POSTURE
♥♥♥ FIGURE

continued
'TEEN BEAUTY TEST

Check the points below to see how close you come to getting a perfect score. Brush up on the ones you miss and aim for all-round improvement. Remember, last-minute cramming won't make you a beauty. It takes time and know-how.

HEALTHY HAIR — *Daily brushings are important to keep hair lustrous. Don't tease hair excessively. Feather lightly if fullness is needed and watch out for split ends, dandruff.*

FLATTERING HAIRDO — *Simple casual styles are best for busy teens. Ask a stylist to suggest a flattering hairdo if you feel in need of a change, and wear styles that suit you.*

GOOD HAIRCARE ROUTINE — *Regular washings, using right shampoo for your type hair, are important. Don't roll up hair too tightly or too often, and don't overuse your hairspray.*

CLEAN SKIN — *Frequent daily washings are necessary for most teens. Astringents are helpful to combat oiliness. Makeup should always be cleansed off. Never squeeze pimples!*

EASY ON MAKEUP — *Cosmetics should be chosen and worn to blend in with one's own coloring so a natural look is obtained. Pastel shades in lipstick are perfect for teens.*

PRETTY TEETH, SMILE — *Daily brushing of teeth and visits to dentist are necessary for pretty teeth. Mouthwash is important, too. A nice smile is one of your best beauty assets.*

NICE NAILS— *Weekly manicure helps keep nails pretty. Nailbiters must use "willpower." Hand cream keeps hands soft. Nail strengtheners are an aid to splitting nails; proper diet, too.*

NEAT ATTIRE— *Necklines and cuffs should be clean at all times; heels repaired when needed; wardrobe checked regularly for missing buttons and torn hemlines.*

GRACEFUL MOVEMENTS — *Practice walking, sitting and standing gracefully and naturally; learn how to use hands prettily. Being poised is an important beauty asset for young girl.*

GOOD FIGURE, POSTURE — *Daily exercise not only improves your figure but also your posture. Eat proper foods; too much sweets, fried or spicy foods are not good for teens.*

USE OF FRAGRANCE — *Light floral or spicy scents are best for schoolwear; save the modern or exotic blends for that special occasion. Never forget to use fragrance.*

DAILY DAINTINESS — *Head to toe cleanliness is a must for a teen. Follow your daily bath or shower with use of scented powder, cologne, and don't neglect using a deodorant.*

continued on next page

continued

'TEEN BEAUTY TEST

Have you analyzed your voice lately? Do you realize that you project an image of yourself to people who don't even know you because of the way you speak? Did you ever stop to think that even *you* pre-judge people—when you hear a weak voice, you think "weak person;" when you hear a harsh speaking voice, you think "harsh person."

Good diction and a well-modulated voice are definite beauty assets, and are necessary to pass the over-all 'Teen Beauty Test. To inform you fully on this subject we decided to interview a well-known speech expert, Carolyn Walters, head teacher of John Robert Powers School, New York City. She passed on to us some basic principles of tone quality, inflection and breathing that you girls can practice and apply yourselves to improve your speech.

IMPORTANCE OF TONE

Most young girls' voices are too high. The human ear definitely responds better to a lower pitch. Take for example, the scraping of a piece of chalk on a blackboard or a siren whistle—don't we all close our ears to these sounds? You must practice at adjusting your voice to a pleasant level.

How can you hear your own voice? Recording it on a tape recorder is the best way. When you hear it for the first time, you probably won't believe it's you. Another way to do it is by cupping your hands behind your ears when talking (see photo). Only by hearing your own voice can you start to improve it.

If you find your voice too weak, try giving it more volume; if you find it too harsh, try softening the tonal quality. Listen to people around you when they speak; you may hear them making the same mistakes you do. Train your ear and strive to correct yourself. You do this same thing in fashion and beauty, do it with your voice, too.

SPEAKING TOO FAST

With most people, the rate at which they speak usually depends on the type of person they are. If you are a relaxed, slow-moving girl, your speech is slow and relaxed. If you are an energetic, fast-moving girl, you speak the same way. This is all right, because you are projecting the type of person you are through your voice, and this is most important in being an individual.

However, if your diction or tonal quality is bad or irritating, then this should be corrected. It's all right to speak fast if you say your words clearly so you are easily understood. The same goes for speaking slowly, as long as you don't slur or pause in the wrong places.

It's also important to adjust your voice according to where you are speaking. Keep it soft in small groups. Give it more range and a louder quality when speaking to large groups. Practice by exaggerating sounds. Miss Walters sug-

YOU AND YOUR VOICE

Good diction and a well-modulated voice are important beauty assets; Does yours need improvement?

gests that teens read aloud to younger brothers and sisters. It's good practice and you can learn to train your voice to be more flexible.

IMPORTANCE OF VOCABULARY

Using a variety of words when you speak is very helpful in expressing yourself. Make up your mind to learn those word lists at school. It may be hard work now, but it'll pay off in later years at college or in business when being affluent with words is important.

Your phone conversations can make you realize the advantage of having a good vocabulary. Have you ever noticed how you use your hands, head and eyes when you're talking on the phone to your friend? You're trying to express yourself, which is natural, but your friend on the other end can't always grasp what you're trying to say. The right words work better.

PRACTICE DICTION

Good diction and clear enunciation are also important for your voice. Modify an accent; sound your vowels clearly; don't throw away your final d's or t's; don't add r's where they're not supposed to be; don't sound your s's too tightly so they have a whistle quality. Drop your jaw for words that have a flat *a* sound in them like "can, sand."

Here again you must train your ear to hear these mistakes in your own voice. Listen to others around you. Concentrate on improving your diction. Practice by reading articles aloud. Breathe from the diaphragm, not from the chest (see photo). It takes practice to build up your breath capacity. You should be able to hold it to a count of forty.

Remember, the more you improve your voice and diction the easier you will find it to engage in conversation, make yourself understood and really enjoy communicating with others.

CUP YOUR EARS with your hands if you want to hear how your voice really sounds; a tape recorder works better. If your voice is too high, aim for a lower tonal quality. Practice by reading aloud.

BREATHE CORRECTLY from the diaphragm, not from the chest. Place your hand on your midriff and breathe in to a count of 40. Let air come out slowly. Good posture plays an important role in this.

GOOD DICTION is important when speaking; sound your vowels clearly. Drop your jaw for words that have a flat a sound in them—like can *or* sand. *Exaggerate a little at the beginning; read articles out loud.*

FOR PHONE CONVERSATIONS keep your voice lower than usual; improve your vocabulary so you can use the right words to express yourself. A pleasant voice is one of the most important beauty assets.

continued

'TEEN BEAUTY TEST

The first things a teenager should find out about beauty aids she intends to use for the first time is 1) what they are used for 2) how they should be used 3) what results they promise. You certainly cannot go through the many shelves in your local drug or variety store or department store and read all the labels, so we decided to list some of the products about which you've asked us for information. Once you understand the nature of these beauty aids you can put them to use in your beauty routines. Be sure to *read and follow directions carefully on all products you purchase.*

♥

Medicated Astringent – is used after cleansing the face; tightens pores; stimulates; reduces oiliness; is formulated to combat facial bacteria.

Cleansing Grains–are used several times weekly to cleanse the skin of pore clogging material that causes blackheads; also removes dry, dead surface skin; recommended for oily type skins. Mixes with water to form a paste that is applied to face, rinsed off.

♥

Cleansing Lotion – is used to cleanse the skin; some are medicated, others are not; cleans away makeup and pore-clogging material that causes blackheads; rinsed off with lukewarm water.

♥

Moisture Lotion–is used to hold moisture in the skin; acts as a shield against dryness; can be used alone or under makeup to help keep skin smooth and soft; recommended for normal or dry skin types.

♥

Anti-Dandruff Shampoo – is formulated with medical ingredients to aid in ridding the scalp of dandruff flakes; relieves itching and scaling; reduces oiliness; helps to counteract unattractive scalp odors. Instructions on product should be read carefully.

♥

Double-Action Hair Brush – is composed of both natural and nylon bristles; can be used both for daily brushings and for combouts and styling of hair.

♥

Conditioner–is used as a treatment for dry, brittle hair or hair damaged by harsh treatment, bleaching or exposure. Should be used regularly for best results; instructions should be carefully followed.

♥

Frosted Lipstick–is formulated to leave a luminous effect on lips when applied; like ordinary lipstick except gives more moist appearance. Nail polishes are formulated to match lipstick in frosted tones.

♥

Brush-on Rouge–is more commonly recognized as a blusher; dry cake rouge that is applied with small brush; used as a rouge but more recently as an aid for facial contouring and to brighten a complexion naturally; to be used following application of foundation.

♥

Brush-on Eyebrow Coloring–is new in the commercial makeup market; helps to give brows a feathery-soft, natural look. Comes in a narrow compact

One of the secrets of beauty is to know about cosmetic, hair and skin care products — what they are, what they will do and how they should be used. Here are descriptions of some items you might be wondering about.

color-cake together with a contour brush applicator; available in various shades.

♥

Coverup Stick—is used to lighten shadows or hollows under eyes; comes in the form of a lipstick, but in natural skin tones. It is suggested that one lighter than your own skin tone be used; comes in medicated forms also to conceal blemishes; used alone or under makeup; blend in evenly.

♥

Pressed Powder Eye Shadow—is applied to eyelid with brush or finger; comes in small, round, dry rouge-type container; gives soft, natural color.

♥

Silk Sponge—is small real sponge used for different things in beauty care; when cleaning sensitive areas—chapped lips, for example; for application of cake foundation. Because of its soft quality when wet, has the advantage over a washcloth when washing sensitive skin areas; available at most drug stores.

♥

Matte-Finish Makeup—is a creamy foundation and powder combined that leaves a no-shine finish on the skin. Can be worn alone or with powder.

♥

Stick Cologne—is cologne but in solid form; it cools the skin as it adds fragrance; is handy when traveling or for the purse.

♥

Cream Perfume—is perfume in a cream consistency; is gently rubbed into the skin; helps soften as well as impart long-lasting fragrance.

♥

Sachet—is a wonderful way to scent drawers, closets, suitcases, school lockers; is perfume in powder form; comes in small decorative packages.

♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥

"Listen sister, you go steady with me and every other guy you knew will seem like nothing!"

"Are you sure it only hurts when you laugh?"

"You're gonna like this coat. It may feel a little loose at first . . ."

"Remember boys, our school gets 20 points for sportsmanship, so no booing!"

". . . and I'll meet you at the malt shop right after the movie."

"I know he's a little short, but you'll get to love him when you know him."

"Herbert, you've got to quit taking those vitamin shots!"

OLDE TYME CAMPUS PICS!

"Boris, most men can't wear a Beatle haircut, but you . . .

"Darling, you'll love this Chanel No. 22 once you try it. Honest!"

"Sandy, are you sure this is what they call spear fishing?"

"Look, Charlie, growing a beard was okay, but this is ridiculous!"

THERE'S MAGIC

Stretch your wardrobe and your pennies with this magic secret!

Wardrobe planning is the secret of the girl who seems to wear a new outfit every time she goes out. She has carefully considered color, silhouette, and style. You can make her magic yours – it's the magic of numbers!

Color is the first consideration. Used correctly, color can play up your good points and play down your bad ones. Experiment with different colors and tones to see which bring out your skin highlights and to discover those that add inches to your figure or whittle them. Here, and in the following pages, 'TEEN has developed a basic wardrobe of white and navy, but you might choose other colors that better suit your figure and coloring. Remember to keep your basic selection down to two or three colors. To apply extra dash to your wardrobe, use accessories – bright colors in small amounts. Consider the three basic fashion silhouettes – full, flared, and sheath – and determine which will do the most for your figure. A careful look in a full-length mirror will tell you whether you need to add or subtract inches.

When purchasing clothes, consider what will go with what. Be sure that a sweater may be worn with several different skirts, and select blouses that may be worn for both school and sport.

The secret of separates is few articles, many changes. Learn about yourself and the clothes that suit you best and develop a style of your own. Plan now, and add to your basic wardrobe as the year goes along.

Dee Grossmann
Fashion Editor

Photos Barbara and Justin Kerr

1 *Essential to every planned wardrobe is a long sleeved crew neck cardigan 100% wool, sizes 32-40, ab. $8.*

2 *For sport or school, a white fully lined Dacron and cotton poplin blazer with simulated pockets and binding accents, sizes 5-15, ab. $15.*

3 *Highly versatile is this mock turtle slipover of 100% Helanca® stretch Nylon, with back zipper closing, in sizes 34-40, ab. $5.*

4 *Fashion interest is in the tucked front of white Kodel and cotton girl-tailored shirt with French cuffs, sizes 5-15, ab. $8.*

5 *Perfect for casual wear are poplin walkers with fly-front closing. The secret is co-ordinating them with tops that may be worn to school. Sizes 5-15, ab. $5.*

6 *Hip-stitched "living pleated" poplin skirt, sizes 5-15, ab. $10.*

7 *There's action in the double pleats of this checked A-line skirt of Fortrel and cotton poplin, sizes 5-15, ab. $10.*

8 *Basic to the coordinated wardrobe is this slim poplin skirt with simulated leather belt, sizes 5-15, ab. $8.*

Not shown: Ankle length pants of Dacron and cotton poplin, sizes 5-15, ab. $10.

All by Bobbie Brooks; for store information, see page 86. Photography by Barbara and Justin Kerr.

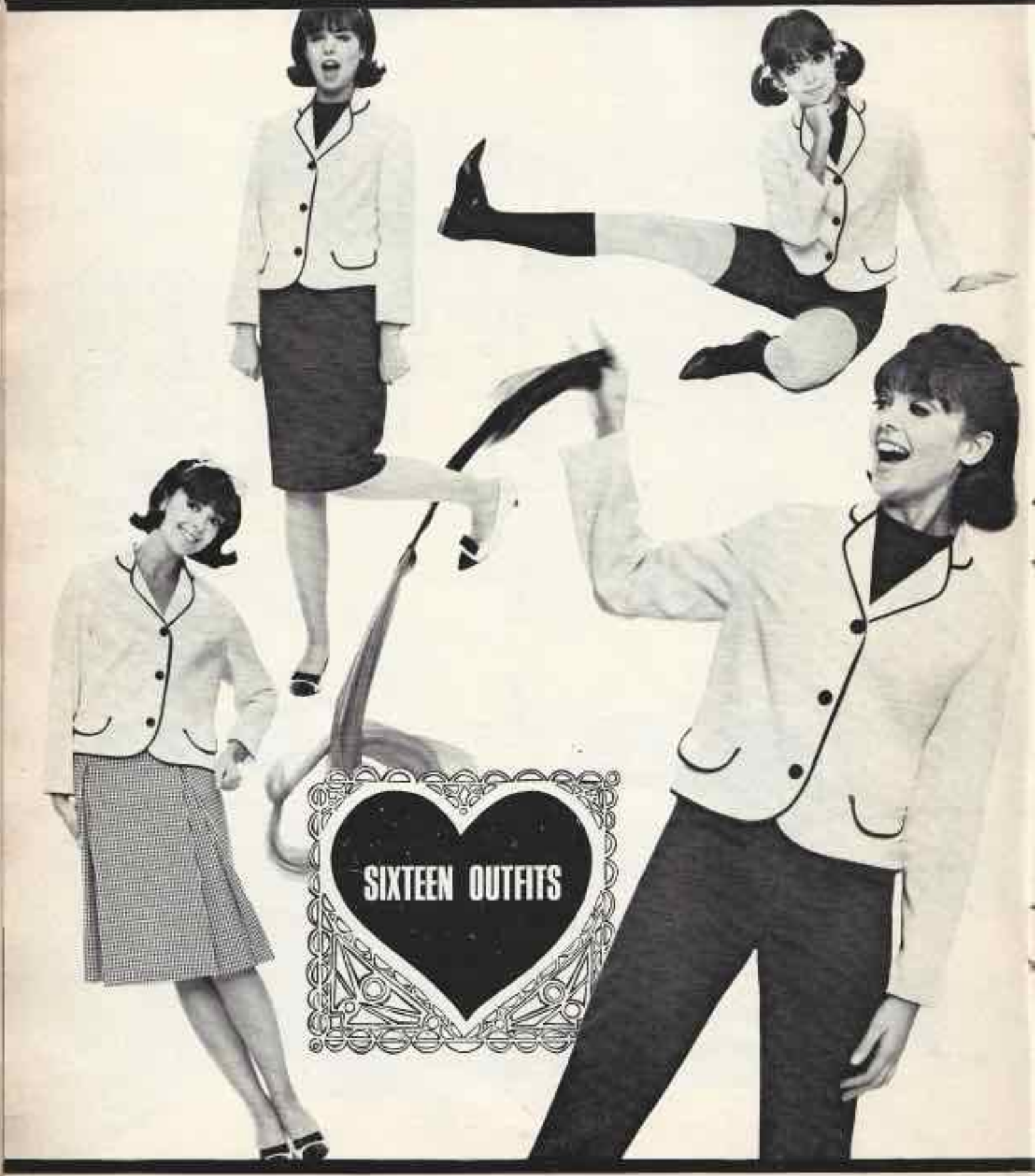
IN NUMBERS!

shirt + slim skirt = 1 shirt + slacks = 2 shirt + shorts = 3 shirt +

t +checkered skirt = 4 / +cardigan = 8 cardigan + blouse = 12

continued

jacket + slim skirt = 13 + slacks = 14 + shorts = 15 + checkered skirt =



= 16 + sleeveless sweater, shorts, slacks, slim skirt, cardigan = 28 total

SIZE-UP YOUR FIGURE!

Now would be a good time to take a tape measure in hand and size up your figure. There are five basic measurements. First, measure the bust. Second, around the natural waistline. Third, around the hips, measuring down 7 inches from the waist to find the correct hipline. The fourth measurement to take is the back, from the base of the neck to the waist. The fifth and last is from the waistline to the hemline. These basic measurements are not the only elements to be considered in determining your dress size.

With todays' ageless styling and non-figure-following separates, shifts and skimmers, it is possible to wear a Jr. size in a particular style if the designing is suitable for your figure, or perhaps a Jr. Petite, or even a Subteen. The secret is trying a large size in the Subteen Department, i.e., size 12; in the Jr. Petite Department, perhaps size 7; and in the Jr. Department, a size 5. It once was that size and age went hand-in-hand. This is no longer true, many subteen styles are now as sophisticated as the juniors. Be wise and have fun sizing up your figure.

Smart teens
take advantage of
the many new
fashions of today
that lead
double lives!

33
21
33

JUNIOR FIGURE

Diane has sized herself up in the natural linen look of a rayon and flax blend skimmer with elongated body line dropping into two inverted pleats in the front. Black accents are added in the wet leather look of the neckline bow and the button trim of the skirt. By Gay Gibson, sizes 5-15, at about $18.

32
22
33

JUNIOR PETITE

Lou is proud as punch to discover that this yellow skimmer of rayon and silk is just right for her figure. The U-neckline collar, with hidden bow accent topping a single row of self buttons, adds just that certain touch to accent her petite figure. By Betty Lane, sizes 3-13, at about $18.

31
24
34

SUBTEEN

Pat's easy fitting one-piece dress combines a gold rayon bodice, detailed with black stitching and trimmed with tiny buttons, and a black and white block pattern soft skirt of rayon/cotton/silk. By Ann Tresnak for Jodeen Originals, sizes 6-14, at about $15.

YOUNG JUNIOR SUBTEEN

31
24
34

This page: A double delight is this jumper and blouse. Its orange bodice has a brown/black/white checked straight skirt. Waistline interest is in the hipster set-in band with button detailing. The versatile blouse is of white handkerchief linen. By Ann Tresnak for Jodeen Originals, sizes 6-14, at about $15, complete.

Opposite page: There are two looks in this one navy dress and jacket ensemble. At left, the English school-girl look in a double breasted middy jacket of nubby acetate and rayon with white Chelsea collar and red braid and bow trim. At right, with jacket removed, the jumper effect of a shift. By Connie Sage, sizes 6-14, at about $15.

Smart young juniors will want to take advantage of many of today's fashions that are able to lead double lives.

The well-dressed girl will purchase clothes combinations with an eye for what goes with what. She will consider the possibilities of breaking up ensembles into separates that may be worn by themselves or with other articles from her wardrobe.

A girl who was told by her Dad
Not to sit in a car with a lad,
Always rode on the hood
When the weather was good
(Except when the weather was bad).

Renault's LOONEY LIMERICKS

A Lifeguard whose name was McKeg,
While saving a swimmer would beg,
"Please do not resist.
I am here to assist.
And above all: Do NOT pull my leg!"

There was a young (15) lady named Betty
Who was called on one night by her steady.
When he whispered, "I hope
"That we will elope,"
She said, "Wait a year. I'll get ready."

A girl with a terrible fear
That her smile resembled a sneer
Took to grinning so wide
That when seen from the side,
She had dimples in back of her ear!

Dear Jill: What to do?!
I teased all the boys that I knew.
I played hard to get
With all that I met.
Now I'm single and seventy-two.

A letter which came in the mail
Made Emily turn very pale.
"Hello, Emmy dear,
Wish You Were Here."
It was postmarked: Duluth County Jail.

A very young cook — a beginner —
Invited her boyfriend for dinner.
The food was quite ghastly,
But he gobbled steadfastly,
Afraid that a burp might offend her.

The gym class, while learning first aid,
Used a classmate to practice the trade.
But they made such a thing
Of applying the sling,
That untangling her took a full day.

An eighth grader purchased some hose.
They were lovely, the color of Rose.
But the night of Hop,
She heard something Pop!
And they slipped past her knees to her toes.

She wished to look thoroughly stunning.
And thought a bouffant would be cunning.
But her date arrived early,
Saw her hair hurly-burly,
And the fright that he got sent him running!

A sophomore who came from Pierre.
Lay down in the hot summer air.
Where exposed to the sun,
He was cooked to well-done,
And the rest of him medium-rare.

FIND OUT: ARE YOU A WITCH?

Zap . . . he's bewitched! That dress you saw window shopping? Kazam! It's in your closet. Fantastic? Sure. But every girl has a little more witch in her than she knows, even though she's suspected the dark truth all along.

To find out how high *you* score in the world of bewitchery, circle a, b, or c for the brand of magic you use.

1. To meet that sharp guy in your history class, would you . . .
   (a) wish on a bloodstone ring beneath a full moon that *he'll* soon try to meet *you*?
   (b) put on your cat's eyes with eyeliner and dress in the brightest of colors to blind him with charm on the spot?
   (c) change your 'how to charm him' worried face and bewitch him with a great big, spontaneous smile?
2. He takes notice and after class says, "Say, I wonder, I mean do you know what homework he . . ." and *you* know it's a poor excuse. Would you . . .
   (a) show him *you* can read minds; laugh knowingly and say, "Su u ure, which assignment *do* you want?"
   (b) play mysterious and never let on as you answer him with charm, just as though his question was serious?
   (c) let the cat hex your tongue and blush because you forgot all those dream rehearsed meetings?
3. You've snared your guy, now your steady, but when he picked you up for a date he asked, "How do I look?" and you answered . . .
   (a) "If that hair gets much longer I'll be embarrassed to be seen with you."
   (b) "Fine. How do you like my new dress?"
   (c) "Oh, you wore that shirt I just love! But I think you'd look even better if your hair were just a bit shorter.
4. Your big romance has been waning. He forgot Valentine's Day, phones the last minute for a date, and lately, he's always late. Do you think . . .
   (a) that you have a 'right to be mad and sit boiling bitter brews that spell trouble if he thinks he can ignore *you*?
   (b) he doesn't deserve the hex until after he's been proven guilty by examining the evidence first – mainly you?
   (c) he's found out that he's been bewitched and now you sit quaking with fear that you are soon to be burned?
5. Just over big trouble with your steady, you now find it's switched over to Dad. You didn't clean your room Saturday and now he's said "No" to that new dress for the dance. Do you . . .
   (a) wash the car without being told?
   (b) stick pins in hexed voodoo dolls, smothering words but, keep fanning those smouldering oaths that you'll get even?
   (c) stand up for your rights and declare you can always make *that* up next week, but there is no next week makeup for the dance?

Of course, today girls *know* that *real* witchery has everything to do with the oldest kind of magic – femininity. But just three hundred years ago, spells and charms brought shivers of fear and the witch didn't fare so well. Understandably so, for the hook-nosed hag with her smelly anointing oils, cackling voice and dishevelled hair didn't exactly inspire romance. She may have whipped up many a cauldron of love potion out of frog bones, powdered heart of roast humming bird and sparrow liver, but her patrons must have liked listening to, more than drinking, those poor birds in her bitter broths, for witch-hunting was a popular sport.

On the same hunter's list was the Voodoo Queen. Spite was her trade and pins her weapons. A hexed voodoo doll, stuck full of pins, made the flip of anyone's coin a bargain, that is, if they wanted to get even. But she didn't live long either.

It is a wonder that witches lived through all the centuries of stake burning, but plain to see, the smart ones stayed under cover. They came back later, though changed for the better. These younger, prettier witches drew colors from the sun's rays for their

Every girl has secret powers... and yours may be just right to charm that special boy!

philtres and practiced their witchcraft beneath a full moon. They had cat's eyes, so magnetic that one glance cast spells on all in their path and, it's said, their hair crackled with magic power. Still, the witch's fate, they burned at the stake. Their deeds, the accusing pointed out, setting demons and poltergeists to upsetting innocent households and casting love spells on fair young maidens, were just not playing fair.

Eventually though, witches wised up and started to practice white magic. Besides changing scullery maids into beautiful princesses, disarming evil magicians was one of their specialties, and if any black magic type witches were left, they soon were dispatched. But, sadly, these fair witches disappeared in a flash, the same time as the dragons.

As a matter of fact, witches hid for quite a long time, for what chance did they have? After all, flying broomsticks and whipping up wind storms do seem a little homespun in the days of space ships, robots and moon men. Until just recently that is, and considering the modern witch had to top the space age to come back, it's not surprising she took so long to figure out how. And, of all things, what did she come up with? Personality!

She became so lovable, so much fun and so feminine, that even her witchcraft appears, at most, just mischievous and a kind of fun hobby. Liz Montgomery of the "Bewitched" series leads the modern witch revival by wishing herself to Paris for a fashion show luncheon or 'spirits' a cup of coffee from thin air. Nothing is a task for Samantha and with a cohort like Endora, her witch-mother, life is a series of hilarious situations that keep her hubby forever guessing.

However, Samantha and Endora have nothing over the real witches found to be popping up all over these days, and that's no surprise either, for girls have always been credited with mysterious ways. What if all those petal-less daisies could talk, and how long have mothers been 'kiss and make it well' healers? The famous 'woman's touch' is loaded with feminine magic — enough to make most boys sit up and take notice of the strictly girlish wiler.

"You've really got a hold on me," he sings, but he'll never figure out why. The way a certain girl's hair curls at the nape of her neck, or her eyes crinkle when she laughs, bewitch him. That clean, soapy smell when she's tubbed and scrubbed for a date and the catchy way that she walks; a million little things cast a boy under a spell more devastating than a philtre all the world's witches can concoct or brew.

But let's take a closer look at this magic, for just as that special brand of feminine witchery can charm, a little bit of the black kind of magic can go a long way to hex, not others, but you. Take the cases of Sue, Helen and Patty. All three have that special magic, but they use it in different ways, and it's not hard to separate the black witching from the white and the gray.

Now Sue has been wishing that dreamy guy in class would notice her, and she dreams of him night and day. She wishes on stars, and moons over songs, but he never stops and says "Hi." Why? Mainly because she forgot that magic is so delicate it has to come straight from her. Being self-conscious and shy, she's been hiding *her* special charm under a basket. On the other hand, let's watch Helen. It's true that Helen's not shy, but she too is hiding her magic, though in a much different way. You see, Helen thinks being pretty is all she needs for bewitching. She puts on her heaviest makeup and, decked out in the brightest of colors, hides her natural, pretty *self*. What about Patty, the girl both Sue and Helen envy? Considering that she has one of the prettiest *and* most spontaneous smiles he's seen in school, it is not so surprising that he stops her on the way to her next class. With that one eye-catching smile, she told him without words what he wanted most to hear: "I really like you."

But Patty doesn't stop there when he tries to meet her. "Say, I wonder, I mean do you know what homework he . . . ," he says. Well, maybe it is a lame excuse for him to use just to meet her, but Patty never lets on. She knows that she can't get flustered and fumble the ball because she can only think of

continued on page 86

DO BLOND

It took a devastating accident to learn the truth from Ron!

...ES HAVE MORE FUN?

By Eleanor Dildine

♥ "Blondes to the right of me. Blondes to the left of me," I quoted in parody as I hurried across campus to a dramatic club meeting.

Most of my girl friends are fair-haired, some of the bottle variety. Even my favorite teacher is a natural ash blonde. Boys aren't excluded. Ron Banner, blond and eligible, headed my list of "most wanted," but I might just as well wish for Richard Chamberlain. Ron speaks to me each morning at my locker and that is the extent of our relationship. I've tried mental telepathy. I have stared at his tall frame as he came toward me and said intensely, "Today, he'll ask me. Today, he'll flip. Today, I'm irresistible." But Ron just says, "Hi, Leslie." Period.

I experimented by carrying seven or eight books to first class, hoping he'd offer to help. No luck. All I accomplished was sore arm muscles.

He's shy, but I notice he clowns with Sheila McKensey, the most popular girl at Hilton High and, naturally, a blonde. Well, I don't know how natural a blonde she is, but she apparently has Ron fooled.

I thought I was making some progress with Ron last week. I shut the locker door on my finger. Ron was quite sympathetic and asked if it hurt.

"Yes," I muttered between clenched teeth.

"Try running cold water over it," he suggested, and headed for class.

My baby pictures show that I was almost a towhead. But in sixteen years it has darkened into the color of wet sand. I have always worn it shoulder length and, on special occasions, in a French roll.

I was late for club meeting, so I sat quietly in the back of the room and listened as my fellow thespians planned our big annual production.

This is my favorite club. I love the theatre and being in a play is the neatest. I have been in all of them since I entered high school. My big ambition is to play the lead before I graduate. Taking voice and dancing lessons has helped me get several parts.

"How about doing a mystery for our first effort this year?" suggested Mr. Grant, our director.

"I think a musical would be exciting," someone said.

"But we closed with a musical last year," said another.

"What do you think, Leslie?" Mr. Grant asked.

I thought a minute. "I would like to work on a good comedy."

Most of them agreed. We studied the list and selected a play that sounded hilarious.

"I'll have the books by the end of the week. We'll have readings then." Mr. Grant closed the meeting. "By the way, there's quite a bit of scenery with this play. If you know of any students who would like to help, have them get in touch with me." ♥ *continued on page 78*

☆ MY FAIR AND FRANTIC HO

Tommy and Nancy Sands were dazzled by "My Fair Lady" premiere. Nancy's dad, Frank, was co-chairman of premiere group.

Ryan O'Neal and pretty wife Joanna just welcomed their second child. That's Ryan's brother Kevin standing beside Mrs. O'Neal.

Carol Lynley's performance in "The Pleasure Seekers" is winning her much praise. One of her frequent dates is Robin French.

Once upon a time, if memory serves me right, the female was the gilded member of civilized humanity.

Today the male threatens to outdazzle the tender sex, catching up with the laws of nature. In the animal kingdom the mighty stag tosses his splendid antlers at the hornless doe, the peacock struts around displaying his fantastic multi-hued tail plumes to the plain little peahen and the gentleman lion shakes his long golden mane at his short-haired undecorative mate. In primitive societies where natural laws aren't buried under layers of civilization, men wear the gaudy warpaint and feathers while the drab women cook, carry burdens and bear children.

We are now reverting to nature's way. It is the males who flaunt their shining manes, curled eyelashes, capped teeth, scented skins and creamy complexions. Beatle-inspired hair and clothes styles helped kick off the revolution. Ultra-ultra hairdressing and beauty salons, male cosmetic and beauty preparation shoppes and other establishments devoted to masculine loveliness are flourishing in Our Town. Male beauty is big business. The day is on the way when feminine beauty will be lost in the shadows of male splendor. (And I'm only half joking!).

These thoughts hit me when I was researching and compiling my bi-annual list of the best and worst dressed dudes and dolls in the empire of entertainment.

THE CLOTHES LINE. A few actors, actresses and songstars take an inverted pride in being sloppy slobs but others will be shook up like a shirt in a hurricane when they read their illustrious names on my worst dressed category. These include several of my best pals of both sexes who may flay my hide for it.

Some who appeared on my lousy list previous years had not realized the impression they were giving others. Instead of crying unfair, they sought the advice of the best tailors, designers and experts, and eventually copped the best dressed labels with coolest threads in town. Among these were **Carol Lynley, Annette Funicello, Connie Francis, Connie Stevens, Dean Jones, Jimmie Rodgers** and **Frankie Avalon,** to name a few.

In 1960 **Connie Francis** was the guest of honor at a smart soiree given her by record and studio officials at the Interlude. I said of her:

"**Connie Francis,** so super-sharp on stage, wore a dress that apparently was yanked from the cut-price rack in a New Joisey bargain basement."

Connie recently told me, "My secretary and I read that in TEEN when we

Leslie Caron and Warren Beatty are in love and it shows. She's with Cary Grant in "Father Goose" for Universal Pictures.

Frank Sinatra and Natalie Wood dated for the "My Fair Lady" premiere, but it was strictly business. They were co-chairmen.

Kathy Nolan's dating again after her recent divorce. Her lucky escort for the "My Fair Lady" premiere was Sammy Jackson.

☆ MY FAIR AND FRANTIC HO

HOLLYWOOD BY EARL LEAF ☆

Rex Harrison and Audrey Hepburn are the best bets to win Oscars this year for their performances in fabulous "My Fair Lady."

Connie and Jim Stacy look happier than ever. Jim signed to star with Bette Davis in the TV pilot she's planning for next season.

Bobby Morse and wife enjoy Hollywood life. He's in M-G-M's "The Loved One," and looks to be around a long, long time.

were jetting home from a tour and we laughed about it all the way to New York. Of course you were quite right about it, Earl, and I remember that little zero dress very well. I wore it to express my resistance to the whole Hollywood glamour scene which I then considered rather phony. It was a psychological thing with me at the time."

In clothes and grooming there's a time to be sloppy and a time to be elegant and fastidious. I don't tag people as draggy dressers merely because they sometimes lope around in blue jeans, T shirt and dirty sneakers with untied laces. Everyone gets a kick out of doing that once in awhile. Nor can they be judged as you see them dressed and made up for movies, TV, stage shows or publicity pictures.

This 1964-65 list is based on stars and idols as I've observed them at formal parties and premieres and informal pad parties and hip hops. I also checked them out with top tailors, haberdashers, designers and owners of exclusive dress stores. Well, for what it's worth, here's the list:

BEST DRESSED BOYS. **George Hamilton,** suave elegance. **Robert Vaughn,** simply gorgeous. **Roddy McDowall,** dashing. **Paul Petersen,** what every teen tiger should look like. **Mickey Callan,** the Dapper Dan of Beverly Hills. **Ron Harper,** the dude of Sunset Boulevard. **Jimmy O'Neill,** smooth and sharp Shindigger. **Peter Mann,** sophisticated man-about-town. **Brandon de Wilde,** Manhattan's gift to fashion row. **Eddie Hodges,** teenpack topper. **Bobby Darin,** tailored excellence. **Tommy Kirk,** slick and scrumptious.

The Beatles, once the scruffiest cats in the L'pool slums, are, now world's male fashion leaders and originators of tonsorial and sartorial (hair and clothes) styles followed by hipsters from Haifa to H'wood.

Jim Stacy's threads are boss. **Bobby Sherman** would put Beau Brummel to shame. **Vic Dana** comes on cool as sherbet. **Bobby Vee** is an Esquire ad. **Bill Bixby,** slightly aging collegiate type, rates as great. **Sal Mineo** resembles a pint-size Mafia lord with his own entourage of tailors, shirtmakers, jewelers and boot designers.

Other top actors on the fashion totem pole: **Pat Boone, Fabian, Troy Donahue, Peter Fonda, Frankie Avalon, Tommy Sands, David Janssen, Dean Jones, Jack Jones, John Ashley, Robert Morse, Jimmy Darren, Michael Anderson, Jr.,** and **Earl Leaf** (you can write your own *ha! ha!* after that last name.)

WORST DRESSED BOYS: **Gardner**

continued on page 84

John Leyton and Mia Farrow starred in "Guns at Batasi." Now they've renewed a romance. John's in "Von Ryan's Express."

Troy Donahue and Joey Heatherton are an item. They're in "My Blood Runs Cold" together and seem equally happy off screen.

Roz Russell surprised fans by being escorted to "My Fair Lady" by her handsome teenage son. He currently has no show biz plans.

HOLLYWOOD BY EARL LEAF ☆

JOYCE BULIFANT of "TOM, DICK AND MARY"; BIRTHDAY: December 16; AGE: ??; HEIGHT: 5'3"; WEIGHT: 110; COLOR EYES: Green; COLOR HAIR: Blonde. MY FAVORITES ARE: FOOD: Italian and Japanese; SONG: "Happy Days Are Here Again"; COLOR: Blue; CAR: Mercedes; ACTOR: James MacArthur; ACTRESS: Helen Hayes, Ingrid Bergman; DANCE: Viennese Waltz; PASTIME: Surfing, gardening and cooking.

MAX BAER of "THE BEVERLY HILLBILLIES"; BIRTHDAY: December 4; AGE: 26; HEIGHT: 6'4½"; WEIGHT: 218; COLOR EYES: Hazel; COLOR HAIR: Brown. MY FAVORITES ARE: FOOD: Italian; SONG: "As Time Goes By"; COLOR: Black; CAR: Corvette; ACTOR: Clark Gable, Spencer Tracy; ACTRESS: Vivien Leigh, Ingrid Bergman; DANCE: None; PASTIME: Golfing, hunting and writing.

CELIA KAYE OF "FLUFFY"; BIRTHDAY: February 24; AGE: 22; HEIGHT: 5'3"; WEIGHT: 105; COLOR EYES: Dark Brown; COLOR HAIR: Dark Brown. MY FAVORITES ARE: FOOD: Watermelon and Fried Chicken; SONG: "Greensleeves"; COLOR: Black; CAR: Mercedes 190 SL ACTOR: Marlon Brando; ACTRESS: Geraldine Page; DANCE: Ballet; PASTIME: Reading, swimming and dancing.

here's the SCOOP on the stars' favorites

FADS AND FANCIES

DONNA LOREN of "PAJAMA PARTY"; BIRTHDAY: March 7; AGE: 17; HEIGHT: 5'3½"; WEIGHT: 110; COLOR EYES: Brown; COLOR HAIR: Brown. MY FAVORITES ARE: FOOD: Salads, Italian food; SONG: "Theme From A Summer Place"; COLOR: Red and Pink; CAR: Continental; ACTOR: George Peppard; ACTRESS: Liz Taylor; DANCE: Slauson; PASTIME: Designing and sewing.

WAYNE NEWTON "RECORDING STAR"; BIRTHDAY: April 3; AGE: 22; HEIGHT: 6'2"; WEIGHT: 185; COLOR EYES: Brown; COLOR HAIR: Brown. MY FAVORITES ARE: FOOD: Fried Shrimp; SONG: "Looking Through A Tear"; COLOR: Gold; CAR: Cadillac; ACTOR: John Wayne; ACTRESS: Susan Hayward; DANCE: ???????; PASTIME: Riding and training horses.

Note: Realizing there are many exciting events and activities on the teen scene that can be reported best by girls who are there, 'TEEN each month presents the latest fads, fashions, makeup gimmicks, steady jazz, favorite foods, dances, tunes, movie-TV and disc celebrities — yak from the pack. Tune in each month to see what's happening on every part of the map. If your town hasn't yet made the news, drop a note to Party Line, c/o 'TEEN, 5959 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif., 90028. Simply address your envelope to Party Line South, Southwest, East, Midwest or West, and watch for your scoop. *More Party Line on page 80.*

PARTY LINE

MARCY SHWAM • EAST

February with its icy blasts and snowy streets is once more with us, but it's just about the grooviest month on the calendar for parties, socials and dances.

The papers are full of pictures showing local VIPs doing the Frug and the Watusi, and they look as cool as the climate.

The Beatle fad is still real strong up in Buffalo, New York, long hair and all. And, get this, girls, the boys are dying their hair, too.

Pierced ears are all the rage up in Lynnfield, Massachusetts. Long, thin polished pieces of wood are the darling of the dangles fanciers. Sure sounds wild.

Gals in Williamsett, Massachusetts are parting their hair on both sides of the head and using barrettes to keep locks in place. This style goes with madras shirts and blouses.

Rochester, New York is clamoring for attention and mention. Madras is still the big item. No gal would be caught without her madras clutch. Real ginchy. Long hair with wooden earrings and wooden barrettes go big too. For outdoor types skate boarding has replaced all other sports. Adventurous souls attach skate wheels to boards and go zooming down the steepest hills. Sort of do-it-yourself danger.

The hottest combo keeping frozen Rockland, Maine toasty are the Tremolos, a really swinging troupe that has boys begging the gals to dance. You read it right.

Syracuse, New York is full of tigers riding around in gas tanks. At least, all the kids' jalopies have tiger tails hanging from gas tank caps. GRRR.

Textured black stockings are the thing in the nation's capitol, where girls are wearing colored shoelaces as hair ribbons. Also, leather shifts for girls and leather slacks for boys are getting a big play. And anybody claiming a visiting English cousin automatically becomes a busy signal. Now what could have caused this?

In Sharon, Massachusetts, girls are wearing boyfriends' levis with their madras parkas.

Basketball is the game, and there isn't a gym in the entire East where buzzers and whistles aren't going full blast. It's the thing to do to follow the games with dancing. The soft look is still in for hairdos — slight teasing, but nothing ex-

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SUE ROBINSON • MIDWEST

They said it, but do you believe it? Spies at St. Louisville, Ohio, claim when a steady gives a girl his sweater, it's no longer a one-way deal. The custom there is for him to wear her cardigan too! Also from those parts comes a fondness for leather skirts and ascot-necked blouses.

In another Ohio town, Springfield, school clubs initiate all new members. The Future Homemakers of America spend a day carrying a kitchen utensil and wearing an apron. Meanwhile, the Future Farmers fumble around for a week in six-fingered green gloves.

Nomination for Midwest Mascot of the Month is the Hobart, Indiana, "Brickie." The Brickee, a huge muscle-bound type named "Yohan," has an unusual history. When Hobart was a young town, the only industry was a brickyard. Catching on?

Valentine Day at Hobart is celebrated with a dance, natch. Junior highers sell velvet hearts inscribed with the owner's name. Instead of buying corsages, dates exchange hearts. Steadies wear them on their sleeves.

More and more TV shows locally midwest are aimed at teenagers. "Date with Dino" is the pride of Minneapolis, deep within Baldie territory. The show is on twice a week, featuring local Baldies doin' the latest dances. Chicagoland kids participate in "It's Academic." School teams compete on a wide variety of questions on academic subjects. On "Rebuttal," also from Chi town, school debate teams vie for top honors.

P.S. — more still about the Beatles' midwest visit. Fans from Bloomfield, Michigan presented the Beatles with a gum wrapper love chain 400 feet long! Swinging teens there are now in the midst of a "Stamp out Sandwiches" campaign, sponsored by The Top Crumb, their favorite deejay. Rumor has it that the Duke of Shrewsbury really invented the so-called sandwich, but the Earl of Sandwich stole the idea 'cause he wanted the royalties. Is this right? (No!) People determined to right this injustice and change sandwiches to shrewsburies are privileged to sign P.S. after their names. P.S. — that's "Promoter of Shrewsburies."

Fashion forecast for February: The English look is the toughest, especially in tweeds, herringbone, and houndstooth. The 'ole faithful parka and the new 'n nifty plaid poncho are around to stay. The color that's always right is black, best in boots and shoulder bags. Lace stockings, wheat jeans, and cord levis round out the fashion scene.

Results of the Chicago "Beatle for President" election are upcoming. Meanwhile,

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RANDEE WOHL • WEST

Cupid has his bow out again, and "oh boy Whoopee" seems to be this month's password. Hearts and flowers to all victims out there in teenland, U.S.A.

Hearts are the real sparklers this month. Hearts pinned to pink sweaters mean "half-hearted, looking for love"; a pink flower in the center of a heart means "taken"; and if a big X is in the center, it means "grounded" — what else?

Pink is the swinging color of the month, too. It's also the theme for a pop combo. The Pink Panthers play each Sunday at Ten Pin Tropics, a hangout for Koma, Washington teens. In Greeley, Colorado the meeting place for jivers is The Sea Horse, and for fans of the Jerk, it's a spot called Coke Nite.

The Jerk is just one of many new dances. The Hammer, and get this, revived close hand dancing, are real jumpers. Out here it's the swinging singing group, The Emperors of Long Beach in California. Not only do they have original sounds, but original hair — it's silver gray!

Denver, Colorado is leading the fad and new sport world. A devilish example is pronouncing all silent letters in words and adding letters like knife: ka-nife. Another key to crazy speech is using only initials for full words in sentences. A high riding kick in schools of The Mile High City is exchanging school letters on sweaters — girls for boys, and vice versa. Daredevils in that Rocky Mountain area substitute innertubes for surfboards and skim the rapids of Clear Creek on sunny Sunday mornings. That takes courage, friends!

One Party Liner, whose class is real small, let slip a senior party secret, a Guess Who's in Your Class party. A senior is supposed to find his date for the party from among the baby pictures and descriptions of classmates sent out by the senior planning committee. The guy who finds his date the soonest rates as Senior Snoop of the Year.

At my school, Taft High in Woodland Hills, all reign as senior pigs if the campus is not kept clean. Anti-pig week is a favorite observance, natch. Different slogans and songs and signs are the main topics of conversation. We even set up a pig pen to throw trash in, and the 100th Anti-Pig who deposits litter in the campus pig pen is awarded a lollipop and acquires status as Ex-Pig.

Some schools keep littering at a minimum by celebrating "teacher trash" popularity contests. Trash cans dot the grounds, each bearing pictures of teachers and appropriate slogans such as "Trash for Taylor," "Garbage for Garvin," or "Cans for Cooper." At the end of the contest the

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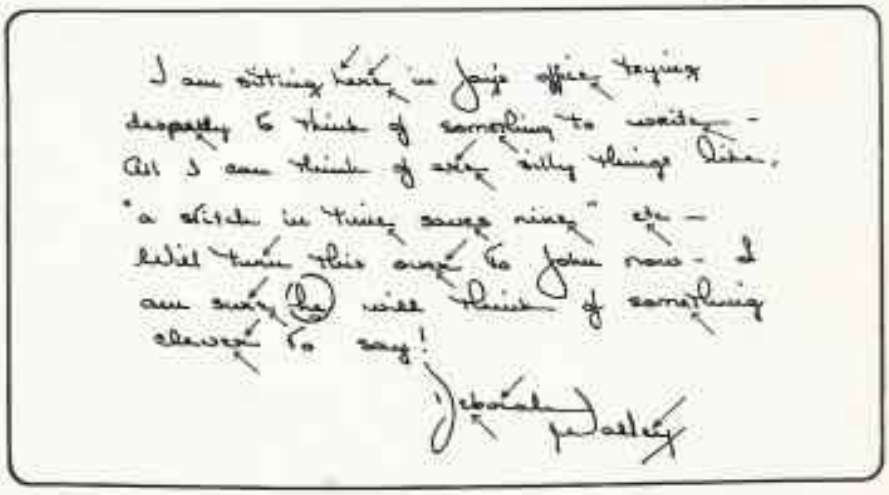
YOU ARE WHAT YOU WRITE!!

BY LARRY V. JAEKLE

Deborah Walley's handwriting indicates a highly intellectual mind as well as strong cultural qualities. She has a keen insight into people and it takes a long time for her to warm up to others.



There is a combination of both logic and intuition in the handwriting of actress, Deborah Walley. She possesses the ability to reason logically, as seen in connected letters of the words "can," "think," "things," etc. The majority of her words have breaks between the letters, a certain sign of musical appreciation and intuition. These are not merely pen lifts, but are a reflection of the psychic and musical qualities of her mind that guided the pen. These breaks also reveal strong cultural qualities coupled with the Greek E, indicated by arrows, which she uses for small letters. She has keen insight into people, seeing more in a situation than may be evident to others.

The writing veers left in a backhand slant, showing an aloofness and reserve which go hand-in-hand with selectiveness. She will look at matters without bias and has an interest in abstractions. Although Deborah may appear communicative and may mix with other people, it is in a detached and impersonal way. She prefers the society of a "select few," and it takes a long time for her to warm up to others. Once an attachment is formed, it is lasting. What she does is done with a cool, calculating knowledge of the effort involved and the achievements to be gained. She will not rush into anything. Her intellect controls her emotions. At times she may feel deeply, but does not show how she feels. Deborah is calm, poised and impartial, and will meet emergencies without growing hysterical.

Intellectually, she is far above average, as can be seen in the formation of her h in the word "here" where the loop is eliminated, indicated by an arrow. She is a natural student, with constructive ability as shown in the small printed o's, t's and s's in the words "sitting," "office," and "trying" in the first line of this specimen and other small letters throughout the writing. Her comprehension, rapidity of thought and ability to form conclusions instinctively are registered clearly by the fine needle pointed small m's and n's. Those conclusions are directed by her judgment and, therefore, are sound. Because Deborah's writing reveals keen comprehension, she would be able to read, see a play, watch a motion picture, or memorize her TV script, and understand them without any difficulty. The small writing tells us the writer has powers of concentration, the ability to do one thing at a time and ignore intrusions. While she works, she works, and when she plays, she plays.

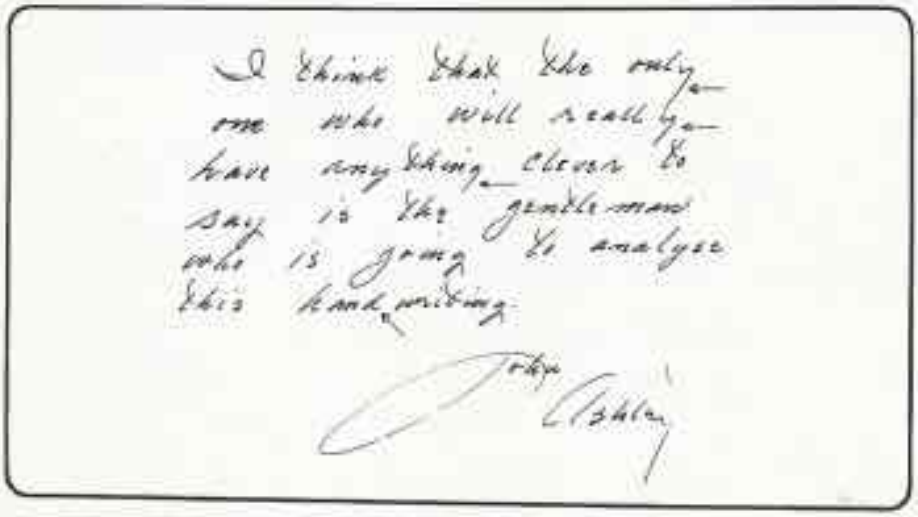
In this page of writing the left margin grows wider as the lines fill the page. This clearly shows that her aesthetic sense overrides the practical. She may start with the desire to spend a given sum on something but ends by spending more than she originally intended. Well spaced lines and words express her fine sense of order, arrangement and organizational ability. Her strong visual sense is seen in the broadened or flattened small r's shown by arrows. Deborah is an artist, not merely a TV performer. Her lines are filled with talent. There is evidence of a retentive memory in the carefully dotted i's. The i's which have dots flung high to the right disclose a vivid imagination, coupled with the loops of the h's in the words "think" and "something" which are very much enlarged in proportion to the other strokes, strengthening this imagination along spiritual or visionary lines. We notice signs of sound practical judgment in the single downstroke of the word "something."

You will find Deborah's strong and loyal attachment to her husband in the underscoring of the word "he," indicated by a circle, referring to "John," the authoritative figure in her life. We also see a variety of t bars. The t bars which are neither too high nor crowded down into the writing itself tell us that she can see the opportunities of the future but does not forget the responsibilities accompanying them. There is a measure of aggressiveness in her temperament, indicated by the t bars which slant downward. Her heavy writing reveals her depth of feeling, sensuousness to forms and colors – to everything that appeals to the senses.

Deborah Walley has an unusual writing, but she is an unusual personality, a rare combination of keen intelligence and judgment. She must have love and understanding and is a builder of air castles about which she becomes enthusiastic. She has poise and emotional balance, clings to ideas and purposes and shows no hesitancy in grasping and considering new concepts. Her ideas are highly individualistic, modern, artistic and she prefers simple rather than ornate things. Her mind prefers essentials rather than clutter and unnecessary details. *John Ashley's writing on next page*

John Ashley, now starred in the motion picture "Beach Blanket Bingo", is gifted with a fine singing voice as well as other artistic qualities revealed in his handwriting. He is a good match for Deborah Walley.

YOU are WHAT you WRITE!!



John Ashley is forever analyzing motives, gestures and happenings. Notice the small n's and m's throughout his writing. Many of these are more wedge-shaped than rounded at the top, indicating an investigative mind. Take the first line for example. In the words "think" and "only," the last section of each "n" looks like the letter v upsidedown. The investigative mind has a great number of these inverted v strokes which may occur in the last part of the small h, m and n. John is always looking to learn more and willing to work at it. He is not a slow thinker for whom you must draw pictures, and repeat explanations.

Intuition is shown all through his writing in breaks between letters. Talented artists, musicians, writers and thinkers show these consistent breaks. He certainly is an accomplished actor. In addition to his own television series, "Straightaway," this past season, he is now concentrating on feature movie roles and has a fine singing voice. These breaks identify his sixth sense, his ability to feel situations without being told.

Examining the handwriting further, we see the small d in the word "handwriting" in the sixth line. Checking this specimen you will find that the d-stem is retraced, instead of being looped. This retraced d-stem shows dignity. He will dress carefully, and act according to what customs and conventions require. He is not a stuffed shirt, but he is dignified in the way that compels him to do the right thing at the right time.

We notice signs of sound practical judgment in the single downstroke of the y and g in the words "only," "really" and "anything," indicated by arrows. Instead of forming the first letter of each word with a beginning stroke which starts at the base line or even below it, the writer eliminates this stroke and forms the letter at once without needing any preliminary starter. This shows no hesitancy in grasping and considering new concepts. All of the upper, and some of the lower loops are eliminated. We may say he is an independent thinker who prefers to reduce everything to a simple formula and has a mind that refuses to be cluttered with non-essentials. He will always use the direct approach in doing work. A new concept or idea will interest this writer, even if he decides not to make use of them immediately. He admires people for their accomplishments rather than their possessions. Any form of pretense is distasteful to him.

Twice his t-bar does not go through the stem to any appreciable degree, indicating a tendency to be overly cautious plus an inclination to procrastinate. Every t-bar in this specimen has a downward slant written with a heavy pressure. We know from this that John can be impatient, sarcastic, at times argumentive and on the defensive. At times he will appear to have a chip on his shoulder. This is part of his defense mechanism, invented to cover up his inner pliability. Remember that a trait is nothing more than a trait. It is not necessarily good or bad, but depends on how it is used. These t-bars also show that he will put forth great enthusiasm and work to obtain the full material reward for such expenditure.

The heavy, rightward-leaning handwriting tells us he is inclined to be too eager and over-enthusiastic about new ideas. He soaks up emotional experiences like a blotter. These results will become part of his permanent nature, and he will be prejudiced by them long after the incident has happened. This writer possesses a strong development of the senses, tone, odor, color and flavor. He is a vital person who is interested in new surroundings and enjoys being with active people. His romantic impulses are quite ardent and may be hurt if the one he loves does not pay attention only to him. John is certainly an extrovert who is affectionate, sentimental, warm and friendly. He has a need for surroundings colorful and interesting.

There are a number of lower loops reaching into the line below, which are large in proportion to the rest of the writing, indicating his sense of rhythm and coordination. They are a sign of gaiety, coupled with heavy-pressure writing take the form of sports. He does not like to be pinned down to anything that requires too much concentration and his mind often wavers between independence and caution. He cannot stand monotony and prefers to be in an atmosphere where the scenes are constantly changing.

His writing shows signs of culture in the Greek e. There is another interesting letter formation here. The letter d, indicated by an arrow, does not have any down-stroke to the stem. This formation is an indication of latent literary ability.

John Ashley knows how to work all the angles to accomplish an excellent job in his chosen field. His interest in worldly affairs is equally as strong as his desire to have a home life on the firmest possible basis. Personal prestige and worldly position are very important to him because he is extremely ambitious. He has a natural desire to be well thought of, and anyone who has done John a favor will be repaid.

FOOD IS FUN!

Try a "hearts and flowers" feast to tantalize all those Don Juan types on Valentine's Day!

by Rowena Clark

The straightest journey to that special boy's heart is via the Valentine's party route, and now is the time for all the girlfriends to start planning "hearts and flowers" feasts where their heart-throbs can dine like Don Juans on the morsels of true love.

For this Valentine party, we're going all the way – a wild main course of Goofey-Burgers and/or Donkey Dogs accompanied by a beautiful Strawberry Sweetheart Fruit Mold and Pink Lemonade! Tantalizing, huh. Especially when these goodies are topped off by a big boy batch of Matrimonial Cakes. The real clincher is that it's all cost-free to the objects of your affections.

It's all right to go all out on sentiment this one day of the year – in fact, everyone expects to aid Cupid in every way possible. For your party table, buy the prettiest paper plates and cups you can find. There are many designs decorated with Valentine motifs, and they're not only seasonal, they're disposable. Everyone knows there's nothing very romantic about washing dishes after a party.

Don't be afraid to make the Gooey-Burgers and Donkey Dogs drip with the extra goodies. After all, the idea of the whole party is to have it drip with affection (No pun intended). Just remember to supply lots of extra paper napkins. The more you use, the more successful the party.

By the way, the date and oatmeal squares called "Matrimonial Cakes" have been popular since momma wore a raccoon coat. 'Tis said they have inspired more than their share of proposals over the kitchen range. So watch it!

Gooey-Burgers

Start with the best cheeseburger you can put together in your handy home frying center, then set out compotes of fresh pickle and pepper relish, mayonnaise and ketchup to drown over the toasty bun and meat patty.

Donkey Dogs

The secret of these "franks with a kick" is to serve the hottest, goldenest onion rings or French fries, along with the sharpest mustard on your spice shelf. Note: provide a side dish of chopped raw onions for your guests who may prefer an extra "kick."

Sweetheart Fruit Mold

2 packages strawberry flavored gelatin
1-1½ cups fruit juice and water
2 cups hot water
2 tablespoons lemon juice
2 cans (1 lb. each) fruit cocktail, drained

Dissolve gelatin in hot water. Add fruit juice and water and lemon juice. Chill until slightly thickened. Fold in fruit. Turn into 1½ quart heart-shaped mold. Chill until firm. Unmold on platter and garnish with whipped dessert topping. Makes 8-10 servings.

Matrimonial Cakes

2 cups chopped dates
1 cup butter, melted
1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
1 cup boiling water
1½ cups brown sugar, firmly packed
1½ cups sifted flour
1¾ cups quick cooking oatmeal

Cook dates, 1 cup brown sugar and water to a paste. Combine 1½ cups brown sugar, flour and oatmeal. Add butter and mix until a crumb consistency results. Grease a 9 x 9 x 2-inch pan. Put ⅔ of crumb mixture into bottom of pan and pat down firmly. Cover with date paste and top with remaining crumbs. Bake in a preheated oven (350 degrees F.) for about 25 minutes. Cut into squares while hot but leave in pan until cool. Makes 3 dozen bars.

GOOEY-BURGERS

SWEETHEART FRUIT MOLD

DONKEY DOGS

A sixteen-year-old redhead from Fort Worth, Texas, becomes the first

WAIFER

OF THE YEAR

and wins a fabulous trip to Hollywood!

D'Anna met many celebrities, including Miss Jane Russell, founder of WAIF (above); Jim Franciscus, Lorne Green, Michael Rennie.

She dined and danced with Paul Petersen, chatted with Dublin's former Lord Mayor, with actresses Eve Arden and Marjorie Lord; had lunch with National WAIFER Chairman Noreen Corcoran.

Here she models sports outfit presented by I. Magnin.

For thousands of teen girls across the United States WAIFER is a new organization which allows them to raise money for the purpose of finding homes for foreign-born orphans. For redhaired sixteener D'Anna Rankin, WAIFER is her dream organization and the one which has made her dreams come true.

Last November the breathless teen was chosen to be Honorary Waifer of the Year at the Annual Waif Ball held in Los Angeles, California at the beautiful Beverly Hilton Hotel. She was flown to Hollywood with her mother a week in advance and during this fabulous visit met celebrities and toured California's most exciting places.

D'Anna was selected from among thousands of teens across the country who are currently becoming members of the WAIFERS. When she sent in her registration contribution, D'Anna gave the following reason for wanting to become a member of WAIFERS: "I want to be a WAIFER because with money the basic ingredient, added to a generous amount of work, time, energy; a heaping heartful of love and compassion, the result would satisfy a world of 'hunger' . . . a child's, its adopted parents', mine . . . and I'd serve with a 'pinch' of conscience for not doing it sooner!"

To become a WAIFER, simply fill out the application at the bottom of the page and mail with $1.00 (or more, if you wish) to WAIF, Post Office Box 2828, Hollywood, California 90028. A reasonable facsimile of the coupon may be substituted.

Upon receipt of your WAIFER application, you will receive the official WAIFER membership card and the distinctive WAIFER decal. Teen will inform you as to what your club is doing.

*I want to be a WAIFER because (in 50 words or less)*_____

WAIF-ISS/Post Office Box 2828/Hollywood, Calif. 90028

☐ *Enclosed herewith is the sum of $1.00 (no stamps, checks or money orders, please) to register the undersigned as an official member of the WAIFERS Club.*

NAME_____ AGE_____

ADDRESS_____

SCHOOL_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

Would like to have English Pen Pals
Sharon Rhoades, 14
1809 Brisbane St.
Silver Spring, Md.

I want to be a sociologist. All girls over 17, write:
Reed Hutner, 18
% J.T.R., 316
Ferris Booth Hall
at C.U.
New York, 27,
New York

Love boys with black glasses; interviewed the Beatles (honest!)
Cindy Black, 16
3605 S. 75th St.
Milwaukee, Wis.,
53220

I'm a bibliomaniac who's going to be a famous author someday!
Helen Bohlen, 19
407 Kerr Avenue
Urbana, Illinois

Tall teen would like tall boys between 17-19 to write
Connie Merkle, 16
R #2, 116 W.
Girard Rd.
Coldwater, Mich.,
49036

Five-foot brunette wants boys and girls 14-15 to write
Sue Eaton, 14
315 West 109th
Place
Chicago, 28, Illinois

I draw portraits, want to study art in Europe
Mary Zakaras, 17
3511 Jefferson St.
Omaha, Neb.,
68107

Will answer all letters, especially from boys 18 and all over the world
Donna Smith, 18
P.O. Box 105
Enumclaw, Washington 98002

I'm crazy over Rick Nelson. Hope to hear from you
Carol Larsen, 14
4495 Carrick S.E.
Grand Rapids 8,
Michigan

I am a handsome redhead who plays the tuba and loves Jersey girls
C. Edwin Hockersmith, 17
303 Reading Rd.
Shippensburg, Pa.

People tell me I'm handsome; cute girls 12-14 write and send pics
Chuck Gostonczik,
14, 2222 Bridge St.
New Ulm, Minn.

I promise to answer all letters no matter where they are from
Donna Smith, 18
P.O. Box 105,
Enumclaw, Washington 98022

EDDIE SHANEC, 13
16321 Gordon
Fraser, Michigan
I'm 5'5", have brown hair and blue eyes.

PRISCILLA TAMASHIREO,
215 Caldwell Ave.
Lanai, Hawaii
I'm out of this world — in other words, I'm cracked; 17 and 18 year olds write!

STEVEN SILVERS, 17
1751 Colgate Place
Union, New Jersey
I play in a rock 'n roll group, and we just recorded a record called "Treasure."

Beatle fan, who likes boys, drawing, and water sports
Kathie Alpert, 13
100 Brookside Ave.
Belmont, Mass.

I like to write letters and will answer as many as possible
Darlene Morelli, 13
148 Queens Road
Saint Marys,
Pennsylvania

I love the Beatles, especially Paul
Janet Gieller, 13
4542 N. Central
Park Ave.
Chicago, 25, Illinois

Boys 17 or older please write. I'm tall and blonde. Send photo
Marilyn Evans, 16
528 Main St., Box
356, Filer, Idaho

Enjoys all sports; would like to hear from you. Yea! Yea! Yea!
Kathy Traska, 16
No. 4 Village
West Warren, Mass.

Farm girl wants very long letters, especially from boys
Kathy Stuff, 16
R.R. 3
Polo, Illinois

I'm the youngest in the school, and I love PP's
Vicki Maddox, 12
8962 Eldora Drive
Cincinnati, 36, Ohio

I live in a log cabin and have 2,641 Beatle photos
Debbie Tuttle, 13
3515 Pinecrest Rd.
Indianapolis 24,
Indiana

I have a great sense of humor and a Beatle haircut
Claudia Salem, 12
868 Hayden Ave.
Akron, 20, Ohio

Am a shy girl who likes boys, age 13, named John
Ellie Garner, 13
811 Chumleigh Rd.
Baltimore, Maryland, 21212

I like all sports and collect school Pom-Poms.
Cynthia Smith, 17
3267 Fourth Street
Detroit, Michigan

Want boys between 13-15 to write. I'm blonde with hazel-green eyes.
Elizabeth Billow, 13
1419 Electric Street
Dunmore, Penna.

WISH YOU WERE

Loves the Beatles and Rolling Stones, would like PP's from England.
Carol Wallace, 15
4500 N. Lawndale
Chicago, 25, Illinois

Have had twice as many cars as girls (28!). Girls over 17 write to
A2c Gary Wyner,
21, AF 15691755
66th AtE, Box 493
APO 17, New York,
N.Y., 09017

Wants to be a model. Boys and girls 14-17 write
Lynn Flournoy, 15
428 Piper Street
Healdsburg, Calif.,
95448

Blue-eyed blonde wants to become pediatrician. Interested in medical career? Write
Mary Forsyth, 15
Box 514, Rt. 2
Cape May Ct.
House, N.J.

She loves cars, writing letters, ice skating and bowling
Brenda Sue Chumley, 16
1061 Kenneth St.
St. Paul, Minn.,
55118

My nickname is "Ringo!" Boys 12-14 write and send picture to
Julie Simon, 11
1107 Buchanan
Des Moines, 16,
Iowa

If you have been unsuccessful getting a pen pal write to me
Patricia Holt, 15
Route 2 Box 110
Polo, Missouri

I am writing a book. Would love to hear from girls or boys 14 on up
Marta Wolkowicz,
14½
107 Eighth Street
Monongahela,
Pennsylvania, 15063

I love the Beatles and want pen pals between 15-24
Aundrea Rich, 16
257 N. Perry St.
Pontiac, Michigan

I want girl or boy pen pal to write me
Kathy Zadrozny, 14
2424 West 48th St.
Chicago 32, Ill.

I love to have a good time. Also love horses
Gail Winberry, 15
4 Central Blvd.
Merrick, N.Y.

I have blonde hair and blue eyes. Will write to anyone
Anita Cherry, 14
Celina, Tennessee

JEAN RINNE, 16
2028A Francisco
St., Berkeley,
Calif. 94709
Will write to all boys who send pics.

WISH YOU WERE HERE APPLICATION

Due to the tremendous backlog of Wish You Were Here applications, 'TEEN henceforth will only accept entries pasted to the back of a postcard. If you wish your picture to be run, enclose your coupon and photo in an envelope and mark the envelope "Pen Pal Photo."

SEND TO: Wish You Were Here, 'TEEN, 5959 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, California 90028

NAME _____ AGE _____

NUMBER AND STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

WHAT IS THE MOST UNUSUAL THING ABOUT YOU? _____

I'm a blue-eyed blonde who likes boys, cars, horses
Lynda Tetterberg,
16, 3823 16th Ave.
Rockford, Illinois

I have blonde hair and enjoy surfing
Sandie McKnight,
15, 18940 Ringling
Tarzana, Calif.

I love tall boys, will answer all letters 14-16
Sue La Haine, 14
2401 Stirling Ave.
Lansing, Michigan

I love girls and pictures. Write me
Gene Brugger, 15
665 Boundary St.
Hazleton, Penna.

I plan to work and live in London when I graduate. Would prefer English pen pals.
Laura Keefe, 17
152 Mystic Valley Parkway
Arlington, 74, Mass.

Will be a loyal pen pal to any boy 14-20
Linda Clark, 15
1338 44th Street
Des Moines, Iowa

I would like a tall pen pal (boy preferred)
Diana Dain, 14
4066 Kenneth Road
Stow, Ohio
44224

I collect stuffed animals and autographs
Janet Moore, 15
R.F.D. #1, Salt Point Road
Poughkeepsie, New York, 12601

Plays the sax, loves dancing, art and most sports
Jeanne Renk, 15
3457 North 79th St., Milwaukee, 22, Wisconsin

I just adore all the English stars and will answer anyone, anywhere
Arlene O'Connor, 15½, 1368 Blue Hill Avenue, Mattapan 26, Miss.

I'm a stamp collector and want to trade with boys and girls from all over the world
Mary Lou Kohler, 11, R.R. 1
Botkins, Ohio
45306

I plan on being a nurse. I love Paul McCartney
Cindy Di Nardo, 13
1071 N. Main Street
Elmira, N. Y.

I like records and dancing. Would like pen pals from all of the United States
Rita Huins, 14
2200 Cadillac
Flint, Michigan
48504

Everybody write! I would like to hear from everyone 16 and over
Linda Dykstra, 17
Box 368
Sanborn, Iowa

I'm madly in love with the "Rolling Stones" and the "Kinks."
Elizabeth Kress, 16
c/o Janie Clark
P.O. Box 153
Avon Park, Fla.

Love folksingers, Beach Boys. Boys please write me
Mary Ann Poland, 15, 9414 Monticello Avenue
Evanston, Illinois

LINDA WILLEY, 17
127C Hemlock Rd.
Grand Forks, AFB, N. Dakota
My nickname is Mikki; I want to hear from everyone.

LOIS McCLAIN, 17
129 4th Avenue
Scottsdale 3, Pa.
I like boys and old records.

GARY HOLLAND, 17
Three Forks, Montana
I like cute girls, 14-17; please send pics.

I'm a collector and love to knit
Susan Zamorski, 13
33 Bridge Street
Manville, New Jersey

I'm a senior in high school. Will write everyone who writes me
Lorie Sudiekis, 17
Box 3
Thayer, Indiana

I work at a gas station. Will answer all letters.
Carolyn Hyde, 17
R.D. 2 Box 253
Kingston, N.Y.

I like traveling and fishing. Also do church work
Erma Lee Standridge, 17
Route 3
Mt. Vernon, Illinois

Would like Liverpool teens to write me
Mary Donahue, 15
816 9th Street
DeWitt, Iowa

Would like to hear from German teens 14-16 both boys and girls.
Kathy Hansen, 15
P.O. Box 54
Farmington, Calif.

I love french fries, Beatles and boys
Margaret Bailey, 13
Colling Street
Whitney Point, New York, 13862

I'm 5'5", brown eyed, brunette. Want pen pals from anywhere
Cathy Fenk, 13
Route 1 Box 43
Tillamook, Oregon

I'm in love with tall boys and the Beatles
Jessica Schuler, 14
860 6th Street
Fullerton, Penna.

I like people and surfing. Want to raise Pintos of all colors
Karen Wesala, 16
739 Larch Avenue
S. San Francisco, California

I like boys, horses and cheerleading
Ann Clow, 13
Rt. 1 Box 243-D
Grapevine, Texas

Love sports, animals and musical instruments. Would like boy pen pals
Connie Zendel, 15
12 Armour Villa Avenue, Tuckahoe, New York, 10707

HERE

MAKE NEW FRIENDS, EXCHANGE IDEAS...

JOIN 'TEEN'S WORLD WIDE PEN PALS!

I have met, talked to, held hands with each Beatle
Regina Hendricks, 16, 6019 Buckwheat Rd., Milford, Ohio

People from England please write me
Kiffoni Jack, 13
1808 Oxford Drive
Cheyenne, Wyo.

I'm 5'9", have blue eyes and blonde hair
Bonnie Brosamle, 16, 2847 35th Ave.
San Francisco 16, California

Please write! I want new friends!
Janet Franklin, 16
Huss Rd.
Berlin Hts., Ohio

I'm interested in everything. I love boys!
Mary Jane Meistad, 15, Box 38
Gilmanton, Wisc.

I love animals and being outdoors
Elizabeth Hinman, 12, 126 Park Ave.
Hamden, Conn.

Want English girl or boy between 15 and 18 to write
Neta Duvall, 15
641 Davies Street
Louisville, Kentucky

I love to have fun. Will write everyone
BeDee Kemple, 15
Route #3
Verndale, Minn.

I enjoy camping and swimming. Please write!
Linda Schroer, 15
906 Coolbaugh
Red Oak, Iowa

Will answer all who write
Michele Collins, 13
591 Second Ave.
Troy, New York

I'm the boy-craziest girl in my class!
Sharon Wright, 14
5010 Bayside Drive
Dayton, 31, Ohio

I like dancing and talking on the phone
Nancy Moore, 13
Walkley Hill Road
Haddam, Conn.

JUDY HIRAND, 17
Watsonville, Calif. 95076
Future cosmetologist who wants British, European and Oriental pen pals ages 17-25.

HOPE JAHNIGEN, 16
4529 Sycamore Rd.
Cincinnati 36, Ohio
I like to dance, listen to radio and records; boys 16-18 please write.

DIETMAR OBEST, 19
591 Wittland
2 Hamburg-Blankeenese, W. Germany
I play the guitar, am a Rolling Stones fan and an airplane mechanic; 15-19

I love all types of music
Karen Weil, 14
235 Chestnut Ave.
Woodlynne, N.J., 08107

I like skiing, surfing, and horses
Darlene McFarland, 13, Route 3
Cambridge, Ohio

Likes shy boys 13-14, who are dishwater blondes
Nancy Nixon, 13
3279 Englewood Drive, Stow, Ohio

I like football, baseball and girls.
Gary Overton, 16
348 Utica Ave.
Tonawanda, N.Y.

I want pen pals from England and Germany
Sue Shaff, 12
Monroe Heights
Salinerville, Ohio

I want boy pen pals. I love summer sports.
Jeanne McKinnon
1115 E. Rose Avenue
St. Paul 6, Minnesota

Would like English pen pals, especially Beatlemanics.
Rith Levis, 13
338 Wadsworth St.
Middletown, Conn.

I am a stamp collector and like pen pals.
William Randell, 12
Jerico Road
Selkirk, New York

I like to write stories and cook.
Bonnie Curtis, 16
Sherman Mills
Maine

I like dogs and hope to be a commercial artist someday.
Linda Van Ault, 17
702 Fremont
Bay City, Michigan

Wants to become a nurse.
Sharon Pribble, 15
209 Sunset Drive
Clinton, Michigan

I like the Beatles and music of all kinds.
Kathi Rock, 12
2421 Crow Canyon Rd.
Hayward, Calif.

PORTRAIT OF A PERFORMER

by Robyn Ballast

Wayne Newton of "Danke Schoen" fame: He frames his own future.

If you want attention, do something different. So Wayne Newton sings straight — no rock 'n roll, no guitar, no English accent — just a singer's song that comes from the throat instead of through electronic tubes. And if you need to measure his success, figure it in feet — his performances are continuously followed by standing ovations.

He's the guy with the million dollar attitude because of a swingin' talent that claims Bobby Darin, Jackie Gleason, Jack Benny and Danny Thomas as fans. His professional performances polished by his boyish charms produce a Wayne Newton style that gives every song a very welcome lift. He is a corporation of new ideas, and he means big business all the way. He didn't take one step at a time up the ladder of success but took a short cut, through the door of natural abilities and up the elevator of practiced art. That's when he found there was room at the top.

One singing lesson is all this boy's had and one was enough 'cause, as he puts it ". . . when I went to this teacher, he told me to hit a note and hold it. So I did what he said, and all the time I'm holding this note he's punching me in the stomach, telling me the note should never waver! I came out black and blue and never went back."

Also, he has never had lessons in learning to play an instrument, but play he does — eight of 'em to be exact: steel guitar, lead guitar, banjo, trumpet, violin, mandolin, bass fiddle and piano. And he's never had lessons in rock 'n roll, but that's the exception to the rules of this day and age, because Wayne doesn't sing rock 'n roll. "I started out singing country and western songs and then went into the popular standard numbers that I do in my night club act. I've never performed for a teenage audience. It has always been for adults." Though he prefers singing more of the popular ballads, he is going to record rock 'n roll numbers. However, his night club act will be just as before. This way he feels he's not leaving anybody out — the teenagers or the adults. Evidence of this was his smash record, "Danke Schoen," which had appeal for everyone.

Singing is the only thing Wayne has ever wanted because he feels that this is what he was meant to do. His professional growth has matured from three big breaks — the Jackie Gleason Show, the recording contract with Bobby Darin and the Jack Benny Show. He will also be doing a world tour with Mr. Benny this summer.

With such a promising future in singing, Wayne isn't coasting solely on that fame. At one time or another, every singer wants to act and every actor wants to sing — nice if you can combine them both. And, eventually, Wayne is going to do just that. He was offered a comedy television series, "Big Man On Campus," but turned it down as the script wasn't quite right. And for Wayne, everything has to be right. Perhaps such an offer would be quite exciting for someone who has never had a television show before, but Wayne had a tv show in Phoenix, Arizona, when he was fourteen. It was a daily variety production, and Wayne was the master of ceremonies, as well as a performer. As for the future, he does want to make acting a very big part of his career when the right role is offered.

Though there is no question in Wayne's mind as to where he plans to take himself, there was a time when knowing what he really wanted had to be decided on a "yes" or "no" basis. It wasn't a game of "maybe's" or "someday's." While still a junior in high school, he was offered a five year contract with the Fremont Hotel in Las Vegas. It was the break he had been waiting for, but it meant giving up a high school education — at least for the time being — for a career in show business — a world as difficult to break into as it is getting back into school after you dropped out. But he did leave school, and his experiences proved to be an education that he couldn't get sitting in a classroom. It was like being privately tutored in life. "If schools could arrange to have all their students travel to countries and see the places they read about, then I think most of us would come out with a better education." While in school, Wayne was far from inactive. He maintained a "B" average while being sophomore class president, junior class president and had been elected Student Body president before he left. He now has his high school diploma through a correspondence course.

Because he travels all over the country so much of the time,

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FASHION FUN WITH SEWING!

by Gay Pierson

The sensational "Simple-to-Sew" pattern, complete with ideas on "How to Trim a Shift", is from Simplicity.

Whether you're a beginning or an expert seamstress, you can have fun being a designer *and* create your own look with Simplicity's "Simple-to-Sew" shifts, using pattern number 5851. This terrific pattern, incorporating only two major pieces, accommodates juniors, sizes 9-15, teen 10-16 and subteen 8-14.

Not only are there easy to follow instructions for putting the shift together, the envelope contains a special "How to Trim a Shift" lesson chart. This feature is a real treat, giving you tips on trying different trimmings. You take it from there. Make it kookie for playtime or dressy for datetime.

Here's what we created. We took the basic shift and made it up in a pretty floral print in cotton duck by Ameritex, about $1.29 per yard. For a whimsical touch, we appliqued three butterflies on the front of another shift done in all-white cotton pique by Logantex, about $2.29 per yard. The third version, with a single large tulip right in front, is made from Klopman's Dacron/cotton skimmer check, about $2.50 a yard.

These are just three exciting ideas. You can think of many more. Choose your fabric, take scissors in hand and sew up a storm. Though you may never have sewn before, you'll soon see how easy it is and what fun it can be. (The pattern costs only sixty cents).

Note: Simplicity Patterns may be purchased at leading stores or by mailing or by sending your money directly to: 'TEEN-Simplicity Dept. TN2, Simplicity Pattern Co., 200 Madison Avenue, New York, New York 10016. All pattern prices slightly higher in Canada.

♥ THE CAGEY KOREAN

continued from page 28

But I gazed out the window at the crowd watching the meet, while the clomping approached.

"What's the matter with *you* clods?" bawled a hearty voice. "Still sore?"

Wincing, we looked up. There she stood, in her patched "lucky" ski-pants and that miserable sweater of hers. There was a streak of ski-wax on her face, and even her number tie-on was ripped. The only thing neat was the ever-present black bun of hair on the back of her head.

T. J. sighed. "You look . . ."

"Looks are *for* schnooks," she laughed him off, her almond eyes squinting. "But what gives with you snow-bunnies, hey?"

T. J. reddened. "Just because I happened to lose my balance . . ."

"And what a bathtub you made! Haw! I haven't made a tub or sitzmark all winter, Teech! You should take the lessons you gave me!"

"Too bad we can't all be Koreans and perfect," T. J. snapped.

"Ho! A lousy loser! Too bad we can't all be good sports, you mean!"

"So keep gloating, sport."

"Haw! I just came in for a bootlace and . . ."

"Cool it, you guys." I stepped between them, looking down into Yancey's brown eyes. "He didn't mean that. He meant . . . congratulations."

A red spot showed on each of her cheekbones. "I'll bet! . . . So okay, Owl, but you can tell Snide Clyde I said thanks for nothing, Teech."

"You tell Muscles I could still teach her a thing or two!"

Yancey glanced at the ceiling. "Such big talk. Sounded almost like a challenge. Maybe a head-to-head race . . . maybe."

T. J. also examined the ceiling. "Why not? From the top, Shuss."

"Shuss!" I yelped. "Straight down Krag?"

"You're out of your tree," Yancey snorted.

"I agree!" I said. "It's impossible, T. J. Get back in your tree."

His eyes met Yancey's. "Relax, Owl," he said with ominous ease. "Nothing's impossible. I don't know about the Dragon Lady here, but . . ."

Yancey looked thoughtfully out the window. "You came up with this bright idea all of a sudden, Charley. I—"

"But the top's almost straight down!" I squawked. "You — you —"

T. J. smiled faintly. "You were going to say something, Miss Lee?"

"Surely you've left your senses, Mr. Wickett. But—I'll go along."

I cleared my throat. "Maybe you'd both —uh, maybe tomorrow—"

T. J. speared me with a glare. "Yancey knows what she's doing. Or thinks so."

"Miss Lee to you," she snapped and clomped out, slamming the door.

I turned to T. J. "All right, what'd you do out there a minute ago?"

"She fell for it!" he exulted. "Uh—what'd I do? Nothing—just almost cut through the snow-ring ties on her ski poles."

"Creeps! She might get hurt!"

"Get with it, Owl. Look, what's the first thing you do at the gun?"

"Dig in and shove off — oh."

"Exactly! She gives a mighty shove — and floomp! She's on her smoosh." He chortled. "Naturally, everybody laughs their heads off . . . and then I concede. She'll love that. She can't race, and I won't. Too gallant, you know. Ha!"

"She might go on anyway. She looked mad enough —"

"Nope. By then, she won't have any skis, either."

"How you going to engineer *that*?"

"I won't; she *will*. One thing I'll say for Yance — she keeps a hair-trigger release on her bindings like I taught her. You fall, and good-bye skis. Better'n a broken leg, but you walk the rest of the way." He cackled again. "I'll be big about it. Let her ride the lift *down* for once."

"You're sure she can't get hurt."

"Just her pride — like what goeth before a fall." His mood changed abruptly. "Sure I'm sure!" he flared. "Of course I'm sure! I—I—"

"You—you—what?"

"Nothing. I'm sure, that's all. Now c'mon. Let's go."

"One more thing. Do you really think you could shuss down Krag?"

He looked at me pityingly. "Now who's outta their tree? Course not, Owl. Nobody could." He slid off his stool. "And nobody's going to, either. C'mon."

"Meow"

Outside, he pulled his black skis and poles from the snowbank. Yancey was already at the lift. The crowd was milling around, chattering and watching the last few skiers on the slopes. The meet was just about over.

"What're you waiting for?" T. J. demanded at the lift. "Ladies first."

Yancey eyed him, shifting her own black skis and poles on her shoulder. "Thanks but no thanks, Jack. I want to be able to keep an eye on you."

"Me?" T. J. asked innocently. "Me?" What could I do?"

"Nothing—as long as I'm watching. Now get going or call it off."

"Huh!" He flung himself aboard the next chair around and swung away.

Yancey chuckled as she watched him go. "You ought to come too, Owl. Might get a surprise. You and somebody else."

"Like what?"

She settled back in the next chair and was off. "They don't call me the Cagey Korean for nothing," she grinned over her shoulder. "Haw!"

My heart sank. What had she done? "TEEjay!" I bellered. "Look out!"

He just waved.

First I had a notion to jump on the lift

continued on page 82

♥ DO BLONDES HAVE MORE FUN?

continued from page 63

On the way home, I was thinking about the play. Bet I could get any part I wanted if I were a blonde. It would certainly be worth a try.

That evening I began the monumental task of convincing my parents that I must lighten my hair or my life was doomed to obscurity.

I approached Dad on the subject first. If I won him over, he could be my ally. I perched on the arm of his chair as he read the paper.

"Dad, is it true that gentlemen prefer blondes?"

"It's been twenty years since I've had a choice." He scanned the editorial section.

"But don't you think I'd be devastating as a blonde?"

"Honey, I'd love you if you were bald as an eagle."

Well, I sighed, at least I have permission to shave my head.

Mom entered carrying a huge bowl of fresh fruit. I've always thought my mother very attractive. She's small, neat and has soft, brown hair with golden highlights.

"Mom, have you ever wanted to be a blonde?"

She stopped for a minute, still holding the fruit. "All my life," she said softly.

"You have?" Dad and I chorused.

"Is that so surprising?" she asked. "I thought everyone wanted a different color from what they have."

"Or more when it begins to fall out." Dad rubbed the top of his sparse head.

"Why haven't you ever lightened your hair, Mom?" I took a large yellow pear from the dish.

"Oh, I didn't want to be bothered with doing roots every week or so." She looked at Dad. "And, I was never sure your father would approve."

I waded in, head first, you might say. "Could I lighten mine? Practically all the girls at school have stripped theirs and dyed it some luscious color."

The parent I had expected to be my ally exploded, "You leave your hair alone, young lady."

"Now, Jim," Mom soothed, "let her try it. She'll never be satisfied until she does."

I was speechless. Holy cow, how do you figure parents? I was sure Mom would be my worst obstacle course.

"Just one thing, Leslie," she cautioned, "no stripping and no teasing."

Dad's eyebrows went up a whole inch.

"I promise, Mom." I was jubilant. As I left for the drug store, I heard Dad ask, "What is this stripping and teasing?"

It was eight o'clock by the time I returned. With Mom's help we trimmed my hair to my ears, then applied the lightener. By 9:00 I was ready to wash and set it. I could hardly wait to see the color as I bent over the lav and watched the muddy-looking water run down the drain.

"Is it lighter, Mom?"

"Looks like it." She sounded excited too.

I toweled it quickly, ran the comb through it and turned to the mirror. I gasped. Although it was wet, my hair was golden. Sunny. Ripe wheat. I squealed with delight.

I was finally ready for bed. "Get me up half hour early, Mom. I'll need extra mirror duty."

Sleep wasn't easy that night—partly the anticipation of my new venture and partly those wicked rollers I had to balance between my head and the pillow. By the time I got comfortably situated, Mom was calling me for school.

At 7:45, and third call to breakfast, I had my hair under control and was wearing my light blue, Sunday wool.

"How do you like it?" I pivoted around the table.

"I liked your natural color better," was Dad's only comment.

"I'll have to get used to it," Mom said. "I hope you won't regret it by tonight."

I wasn't disappointed by their reactions. Parents hardly ever show the right emotional attitude in these situations.

I knew my breakfast wasn't going to mix with the butterflies in my stomach, so I begged off after orange juice.

"I'll make up for it at nutrition," I promised Mom as I hurried out the door.

I kept my back turned from Ron's locker until I heard him turning the combination knob.

"Hi, Ron." I gave him the full treatment.

"Is that you, Leslie?"

"You were expecting Doris Day?"

Ron wrinkled his brow, shifted his books and looked uncertain. "Is that a wig?"

"It is not. It's me. In glorious, living color."

"Why?" That was all he said.

I wanted to run after him and say, "for you, you dope," but I stood there trying to evaluate his last word. Was that an opinion?

The girls in my class were rushing up to me now with 'ooh's and aah's and what color did I use?' They made me feel much better. I decided boys weren't very good judges of such matters anyway.

Friday afternoon the dramatic club read parts for our new comedy. A satire about life on another planet. I tried out for three different parts. The same three parts as Shelia McKensey. I had to admit she had talent.

At the close of the tryouts, the committee voted. I could scarcely believe my ears when Mr. Grant read my name as the female lead. Being a blonde had done it. I knew it would.

The next two weeks were filled with rehearsals, costume fittings, learning lines and late hours. Among the students drafted for painting and changing scenery was Ron Banner. We saw each other every evening. A couple of times he even asked my opinion on a back drop he was painting. Most of the time he asked Shelia.

Opening night was the usual nervous, nail biting occasion. There were last minute scene changes, forgotten lines, misplaced scripts and harried directors. I felt strangely calm and confident as I stood in the wings during the pre-show activities. I poured a glass of water from the pitcher with a steady hand. I had dressed early and wore a robe over my costume since the auditorium was chilly. I was watching Ron as he touched up the huge back drop for the first scene.

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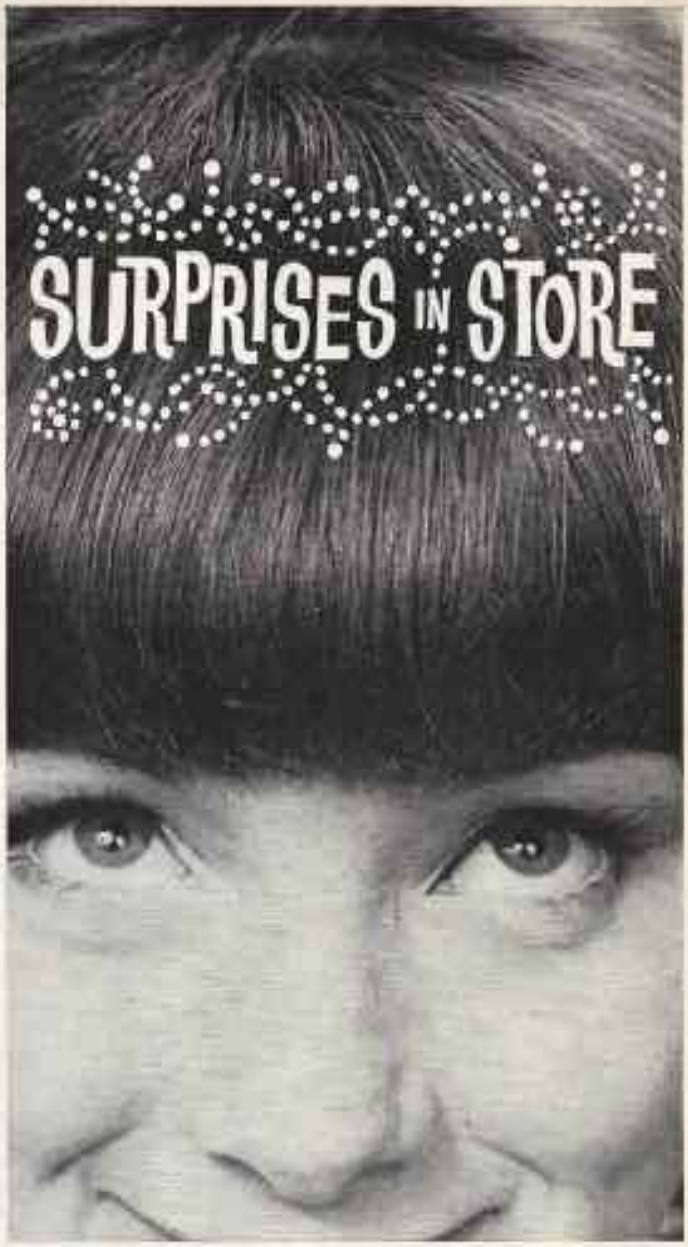

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PARTY LINE • CONTINUED FROM PAGE 68

KAY HARRIS • SOUTHWEST

Since this is the month for hearts and flowers, thought you Party Line readers would be interested in a dating survey that a Fort Worth paper made recently.

There's one junior high guy whose idea of the best thing to do on a date is take a stroll on a moonlit night with nothing but the moon and stars shining down on him and his girl. A Tech High coed thinks the greatest date she ever had was when she and her boyfriend ran through a cemetery. But most teenage daters will settle for a movie and dinner or a football game.

Other activities ranking high on teen "preferred" dating include bowling, swimming, picnics, dances, school activities, Six Flags, amusement parks, horseback riding and Casa Mañana.

Junior high students are particularly interested in getting to go to a high school activity like a football game or dance.

But some, like the boys and girls at Nolan High School here in Fort Worth, Texas, feel that it isn't the place you go but the person you're with that makes a date fun or not so much fun.

A girl-made checklist of ideal date qualifications for boys included:

- Good looking.
- Intelligent.
- Lots of fun.
- Good sense of humor and can take a joke.
- Respectable and respects his date.
- Polite and well-mannered.
- Well-groomed; dresses appropriately.
- Good dancer.
- Friendly.
- Share common interests with his date.

And girls, if they're good-looking, fairly intelligent, show an interest in the things their dates are interested in, have a good figure, are well groomed, not shy but don't flirt too much, let the boy do all the chasing, have a good sense of humor and can take a joke, fun-loving, dress properly, act like a lady and are sweet, will have everybody dying to put his senior ring on her pinky finger.

If you're in junior high, you're still looking around this year for someone to go steady with. But the boys are doing a lot of class-walking before giving up those initial rings.

Most high schoolers are paired up or if they aren't yet they "believe in it", as one correspondent puts it. Dates run mostly to week-ends, but parental approval is on school activity dates and study sessions at the library.

Ever get tired of having teachers yak at you to do this and don't do that?

Students at Diamond Hill-Jarvis got a chance to reverse the order when teachers joined football players and several girls on the block for a slave auction. By the way, Diamond Hill-Jarvis is in Fort Worth.

Many students pooled pennies for a chance to harass their favorite teachers or friends. Teachers went for the highest price, one selling for $15. Slaves toted lunch trays, carried books, and one coach stood on a lunch table reciting the preamble to the Constitution. The auction, held by the Student Council, netted $110 for the school.

Here in the Southwest teeners are still going ape over hamburgers and hot dogs. Malts and sodas are also pretty high rating on the drinks side and caramel apples for sweets.

Stretch pants and boots are tops in sports fashions. Almost every girl is wild over the silk hose with designs in them – there are so many colors to choose from. Speaking of colors, pink is the favorite with teeners out this way. Blue, yellow, red and green are also popular.

Latest parties hitting the teen scene are bowling and skiing parties. It first started with a group of teenagers trying to get children to take interest in these sports, but ended with the teeners having the most fun. Then they started bringing their friends in on the action.

LIZ PARROTT • SOUTH

First of all, I feel like starting things off with a big gun salute to Knoxville one of the swinginest southern cities. The Beatles are really fab; Shoney's is the place the crowd goes to feed their faces, as well as to the A&W.

A-line skirts and shift jumpers are really in. Flats and sneakers are the most popular footwear, although boots make the scene for this chilly type weather. Charm bracelets are jingling, and headbands and bows are perking up the ever-popular flip. Mustangs and Stingrays are the goodest cars. Hondas are gear, too.

Over in Chatom, Alabama, girls are reviving an oldie favorite fad – collecting fruit loops from boys' shirts. A boy with a shirt from which a loop has been pulled or cut is considered "tight" or "tough". Girls are flirts when they pull or ask for a loop – and every girl does sometimes.

Many of the feminine type people are split into groups, such as the big Clique. Some have names, some don't. The fashions are baby doll dresses, T-strap shoes and tapered loafers. Hairstyles are short with bangs, and also pulled back in front with a barrette. For boys it's plaid or striped shirts – with fruit loops, of course!

In Rowland, North Carolina, everyone is dancing the Dog, Swim and Bird. The kids like to go to the dairy bar for sodas and a goodie called "Mountain Dew". There's always a dime in the juke box for the jiving dance set. The fad is tablecloth shirts. Kids try to guess when their secret love will be wearing his so that they can make the scene in the matching number. Scotch grains and brown loafers are big.

Down in St. Petersburg, Florida, everybody is doing the Dog, Swim, Surfer and the Beatle. The most popular dance places are the Surf Club and the Joker's Club. Fruit loops and back shirt pleats are still a big fad with the crowd. Pinstripe shirts and blouses, skirts and undershorts, and windbreakers are real popular, as well as shifts, wrap-arounds and culottes.

The big thing in makeup is the new candy-flavored lipstick. Every weekend everyone heads for the beach for a tan and to swim, and to surf skim. Most boys are wearing their hair in waterfalls. Taint nothing new, but everyone in Florida is wild over the Beatles. Just about every teener – guys as well as dolls – traveled across the Sunshine state to see the Beatles in their Jacksonville concert.

Who are the new faves of the future? Tune in to Parrott's ouija board next month for the latest predictions.

MARCY SHWAM

continued from page 68

treme.

With St. Valentine's Day in the offing a lot of girls are complaining that boys, even their steadies, don't take the occasion seriously. It's embarrassing as well as disappointing, they say, to receive an insulting card from a guy to whom they've sent sentimental or flattering greetings.

FLASH: Some common expressions just in from Brooklyn . . .

I'm Hip – means that you know what's happening.

Dig Yourself – means that you should wise up to what's happening.

Samson – means self, that is, by self, by my Samson.

Weak – means really great.

SUE ROBINSON

continued from page 68

there's a Beatle-battle going on in the Windy City. Riley's Rebel Raiders, a pro-Beatle group, vocally oppose Weber's Commandos, the anti's. But it's all in fun.

RANDEE WOHL

continued from page 68

fullest can wins, and the teacher is presented a trophy shaped like a trash can.

For boys and girls in Tarzana, California, velour shirts and leather pants are gaining popularity. Other fashion shockers are plaid and madras formals and tuxes. Berets, mohair boots 'n sweaters, tinted nylons, jelly bean sweaters and rib cage jackets are leading the mid-winter fashion parade.

♥ PORTRAIT OF A PERFORMER

continued from page 76

Wayne doesn't have too much of a chance to date as many girls as he would like. Yet his ideas about dates and dating are definite, and like all males and females on the subject he'd rather speak for himself.

"When I date a girl, the first thing I notice is her poise, her neatness . . . maybe the word I'm looking for is her femininity. I cannot stand a girl who is masculine in any way."

Q. What type of girl do you like?

"I like a very simple girl—intelligent. You know, a girl who conducts herself in the best way possible, particularly since I am in show business."

Q. Do you prefer to date girls who are in show business?

"It creates a problem if I don't date girls in show business, because I have the same hours as they do. My free time is during the day, and most girls who are not in the industry are working then."

Q. What type of clothes do you prefer girls to wear?

"It depends on what you're doing. You know — the environment. Smart but simple. A black dress is always appropriate, no matter where you go. You know. Bracelets and rings are distracting."

Q. What did you do on your first date?

"Well, oddly enough, my first date was in the third grade. Her father was the manager of a movie drive-in, and I think my parents saw more movies because he would get us free passes to all the shows. She used to go there with her mother and little brother, and I'd go with my family. We'd all meet at the movie, and I would sit in her car until the movie was over then go home with my parents. We did this for three years, and thank goodness for those passes, or we would've broken Fort Knox!"

Q. What is the worst thing a person can do while on a date?

"I dislike a girl trying to be something she's not. In other words, it goes back to simplicity and being just the way you are. The same holds true for a boy. Also, I think a boy shouldn't talk about other girlfriends, or be too forward on a first date. You know."

Q. What's the best time you've ever had on a date?

"When I was in Australia, my brother and I double-dated, and we went to a Hungarian restaurant for dinner. They played Hungarian music, and people were happy. It was a great feeling and it put you in a great mood. Then we all walked home through the park. You know — laughed and told jokes, that sort of thing. I really, really enjoyed it."

Q. How would you define love?

"Well, it's the funny feeling you get in your stomach when you see the girl you love; getting hurt when you phone and she's not home, and that sort of thing. It's a lot of little things. You know."

Outside of the usual problems that go along with dating, as well as those in recording new songs, Wayne has very few worries. He has three hit 45's, has recorded three albums, is under contract to Bobby Darin and will be touring with Jack Benny this summer. He's doing what he wants, and to Wayne that's doing what comes naturally, or as he would say, "You Know."

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♥ THE CAGEY KOREAN

continued from page 78

myself and tell him again at the top. But—tell him what? By the time I got there it'd be over with, anyway.

So I stood there, watching them dwindle down to specks as they reached the top and disappeared. Now they'd be putting on their skis. Maybe T. J. would notice something. Maybe—the loudspeaker squawked into life.

"Clear the slope . . . The next event—not on the program— a timed downhill shuss from the top. Entries are Thomas Wickett, holding the traverse record of 37/5 seconds, and—uh, Miss Yang Tse Lee. Clear the slope."

Listening, I forgot the lift—until it came around and hit me in the rear. Next thing I was chairborne, on my way up Krag.

I can't exactly describe Krag, but it's really two slopes. About two-thirds of the way up there's a level area called the Mezzanine. Up to there it's smooth and bowl-shaped. That's where most of the events are run.

From there on *up*, it's a different world: bumpy, rocky, with moguls—that's a big bump—all over, and mighty steep. Great for traverses—you know, long sweeping zig-zags—when you know your turns. I've done it myself many a time. But shussing straight down? Hoo boy!

"All clear on the slopes?" the speaker rasped. "As present traverse record-holder, Mr. Wickett will shuss first. Stand by."

So that was it! T. J. must have forgotten—but not Yancey. She'd backfired his bright idea, unless he could somehow get her to go first.

But no. There he was up at the edge, his ski-tips sticking right out into thin air. He glanced back at something, gesticulating with one pole. A gun went off, and he jumped. Nervous, maybe. But the jump carried him over the edge, and down he went.

And I mean down, friends. The snow flew up in a big wake as he came, taking the smaller bumps up in leg and body action. He swayed around a couple moguls, and then barrelled right for a really big one with a drop-off.

His form was great. He crouched, planted his poles ahead to boost himself, jumped—and his ski poles disappeared into the snow. He flew up, out, and down, landing smack on the mogul itself and sliding into the drop-off.

So, Yancey was hip. She'd switched poles on him. "Cagey Korean" was right.

There she was, too, up at the edge, her skis now also sticking out into space. Her (T. J.'s) poles stood beside her while she held her arms across her stomach and rocked back and forth with glee—and went over the edge.

Caught unaware, she snatched at the poles and missed. Waving her arms wildly, she tried to snowplow and almost went flat. Recovering, she leaned back tight against the hill, hit a bump, and sat down in a cloud of snow. And out of the cloud came one ski, gathering speed.

Brushing himself off, T. J. stood up and looked back over the knee-high mogul. Here came wild ski—and down he went again . . . in time.

"Teejay!" somebody screamed. I thought it was me, until I saw Yancey scramble up, teeter, and slide down toward him on her single ski.

Single-skiing isn't easy on a gentle slope. Here it was murder. She fell over once, got up, and suddenly shot down past that mogul like a rocket.

Bug-eyed, T. J. watched her zoom on down, trying to wrench into a traverse. Then over she went again, rolled a few times, and lay still. Her other ski popped loose and headed for the Mezz, where some guy ran to intercept it. A crossed ski showed where he'd stopped the first one.

Now it was T. J.'s turn to yok it up. Instead, he skied right for her, waving his own empty hands. Off-balance, he nicked a rock, twisted, and skidded my way into a traverse. He looked at Yancey, who sat up, shook herself and stared around—just in time to see T. J. slam into one of the lift's big steel uprights about 30 feet ahead of me. My chair trembled with the impact, and friends, so did I. Both his skis popped loose and kept going. The guy on the Mezzanine was going to be busy.

Now Yancey jumped up and floundered through the snow toward him. One of her pant legs had ripped up the side to the knee, her hair-bun seemed to be bobbing loosely, and there was a look on her face I'd never seen before.

She got to him before I did, too. T. J. sat up and shook his head groggily. He stretched his arms and legs out like they were glass, wriggled his shoulders, grinned at Yancey, and said something.

She shook her head so vigorously that her bun fell apart. A black, glossy river flowed clear to the seat of her pants. She looked flustered. T. J. said something else, pointing at her leg. Then she *did* look flustered.

". . . Oriental shit skirt," I heard him say as I drew about 20 feet overhead.

"Stop making fun of me. I can't help it if—"

"Your hair! Why don't you wear it like that all the time?"

"Don't be silly. It's so—so course—and straight—and different. Like me."

T. J. stood up. "You're different, that's for sure."

"I *said* I can't help it! I know I'm not like American girls! I know I'm not blue-eyed and wavy-haired and pink-skinned and sweet and—and—and I never was! In your eyes, I never was a girl at all—Teejay! You poor thing, look at that bump on your forehead! You hurt yourself! Here, let me look."

"I hope I didn't wake you up, Debra! I got so excited about having my very own phone I forgot that there is three hours difference between us."

I was going to yell down—but this shift of gears stopped me.

T. J. just smiled. "Wait a minute. How come you tried to single-ski to the drop-off? And what're you doing over here?"

"Well," she said. "Well. Uh—what're you doing over here? Why were you looking back at me?"

Four good reasons, I thought, creaking on out of range.

"...sorry. Acted like...dumb kid..."

I strained my ears.

"...fault, really. Trying to prove—I don't know..."

"...learned what you really..."

Drat. Out of range. I glanced ahead. A hump rose up within ten feet of the chair. I shinnied down, dropped off—into four feet of snow—and floundered down to the battlers. They don't even look up.

"Hey, guys! You okay?"

T. J. was fingering a handful of that glossy black river. "I'm fine," he murmured absently. "You sure you're all right?"

"Sure I'm—" she broke off. "Owl! Let go of me, T. J. Owl's here."

"I said are you all right?"

"We-ell..." She stepped back, smiling, and limping a little.

"You *are* hurt," I announced. "Maybe we should rig up a stretcher—or T. J., you and I could maybe give her the fireman's carry or something."

"Never mind," T. J. grunted. He swooped down and picked her up like a child.

"Teejay!" she squealed, clutching his shoulder.

"Relax," he ordered gruffly, starting downhill. "I'll handle this."

"It's closer uphill," I pointed out. "You could ride down, then."

He stopped and half-turned. "You ride, Owl. And bring along the poles, eh? Thanks." He turned back, Yancey's hair swinging out and around.

"Hmpf," I snorted. "Thank you."

Yancey looked back over T. J.'s arm. To my surprise, she slowly and deliberately winked. Suddenly the light dawned, and I remembered what she'd said earlier. I repeated it—out loud:

"Surely you've left your senses, Mr. Wickett. But—I'll go along."

T. J. just snorted, but Yancey lowered her eyelids, inclinded her head Oriental-fashion, and said:

"Ah so." END

♥ DO BLONDES HAVE MORE FUN?

continued from page 79

"How about a drink of water, Leslie," he called from his perch high on the ladder.

"Coming up." I started up the ladder with the pitcher. Ron leaned down to grasp the handle. His hand slipped, the pitcher tipped and the next thing I knew I was a soggy mess.

I stepped off the ladder and stood there, dripping. Ron scrambled down and helped me out of my wet robe. My costume was only slightly damp, but my hair was wrecked.

I glared at Ron, but he looked as miserable as I felt. I dashed for the dressing room in tears.

One of the girls in the costume department dried my hair with a towel. I looked in the mirror and cried some more. I simply couldn't go on stage looking like this.

"I have just the thing for you," the costumer said triumphantly, and held up a brown wig.

"That's my natural color," I wailed.

"What's the matter with natural?" she asked, fitting the hair over my tousled head. "There, you look great."

It was time to go on stage, so I knew I had to make the best of it. My confidence was gone and the butterflies were back. Before I went on stage, I looked around for Ron. No one had seen him.

The minute I was on stage and the curtain went up, like magic, I forgot about my hair, the wig and its color. When those same curtains came down at the close of the last act, I knew from the applause and the curtain calls that the color of my hair had nothing to do with success, or fun.

When I came off stage, Ron was waiting.

"You were great, Leslie, a real pro." He ducked his head. "I've wanted to ask you out for the past couple of weeks, but you've been so busy..."

My hair, I thought frantically. I can't take off this wig.

Ron continued, "I'm sure glad that water I spilled on you washed out all that blonde stuff. You look a lot better like you are now."

How can I win and lose at the same time? I patted the wig lovingly. Blondes may have more fun, but watch out, from now on I'm running them a close race. END

♥ MUSICAL NOTES

continued from page 18

top vocal groups, the **Fleetwoods.**

When he was 11, **Vic's** family moved from Buffalo to Glendale, a Los Angeles suburb, in hopes that he could crack show business. He didn't. But by the time he reached high school **Vic,** already a talented dancer, had also developed a clear, resonant singing voice and was active in school and community productions. But though he was only a 10-minute drive from Hollywood and Vine, he might just as well have stayed in Buffalo.

After graduating from Glendale High, *Vic* worked at a succession of ordinary jobs, including driving a truck for the Firestone Rubber Co. At lunchtime one day, *Vic*, as was his custom, pulled the truck over to the side of the road, munched a cheese sandwich, and listened to his portable radio. In a few minutes he heard an announcer say that there would be an audition that afternoon to find a lead singer for a million-selling vocal group.

Vic figured it was some sort of gag. When big-name groups need a new singer, they simply don't advertise on the radio. But he also figured he had nothing to lose by checking out the ad so he drove to the studio, parked his tire-filled truck outside, went in, and within an hour was lead singer for the *Fleetwoods.*

The thing started building. After the tour, *Vic* submitted audition tapes of songs he had written to *Bob Reisdorff*, then president of Dolton Records, the *Fleetwoods'* label. Within a couple of hours the *Fleetwoods* had to advertise for another singer for *Dana* had been signed to a contract himself.

"My first single was really something," *Vic* recalled. "It was the worst bomb Dol-

continued on page 84

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GEPPERT'S STUDIO

♥ MUSICAL NOTES

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ton Records ever released," he says. (After they've become a success, recording stars can laugh about things like that.) "But my second record did a little better," *Vic* continued. And that's modesty for his second was "Little Altar Boy," which in the past three years has taken its place with "White Christmas" by *Bing Crosby* as a contemporary Christmas classic.

Since then, *Vic Dana* has been doing quite well, thank you. His popularity has never been of the spectacular sort, a fact that bothers him not a whit. "I think I've got something that's going to last," Vic says, "and I'd much rather have that than make a lot of money in a year or two and then fade. I'm studying and improving my voice and dancing all the time, my club act seems to be getting better and better – at least the bookings are – and each new record and album seems to sell a little more than the one just before it. In short, I'm doing just what I want to be doing in just the way I want to do it." Regardless of the degree, that is success of the best kind.

♥ FAIR AND FRANTIC HOLLYWOOD

continued from page 65

Hardin is gassy from the ankles up; his shoes give him away. **Randy Boone** has one suit of store clothes which he wears with cowboy boots. **Warren Beatty** is tuff in tux, grotty otherwise. **Gary Lockwood** nixes social engagements because he hates to dress up; he owns one suit, one tie. **Tony Bill** also claims to own only one necktie but I never saw him look anything but groovy anywhere.

Michael Parks, being groomed for stardom at Universal, is the most ungroomed actor in town; he looks like something the cat dragged in. **John Saxon**, imitative but unimaginative, is a walking advertisement for what a well-dressed stockbroker should wear. **Richard Beymer**, tatty threads. **Jack Harris**, all his togs look like hand-me-downs. **Jim Mitchum**, heap big chief of the shirt-tail tribes.

IN BETWEEN. **Ryan O'Neal** dresses in serviceable but not ornamental duds. **Elvis Presley**, distrustful of his color sense, has acres of black slacks and jackets in his closets with a sprinkling of neutral grays. **Jim Franciscus** is too conservative for the jet set. **Johnny Crawford** prefers a cowpoke's rig to a city suit. **Tim Rooney** is neither drippy or drooly.

BEST DRESSED GIRLS. To show these categories are fair, they include femme stars with widely divergent tastes such as **Sandra Dee** and **Natalie Wood**. **Sandy's** dress-up wardrobe, expensive and beautifully sewn, appeals more to the feminine than the masculine eye. On the other hand **Natalie's** sleek sheaths and oo-la-la necklines weave magic spells on the male beholders. **Nat** believes in dressing like a star.

Other chic chicks who rate raves for their frocks and finery: **Jane Fonda**, high fashion in the Parisienne mode. **Diane Baker**, up from minus to plus-A. **Elizabeth Ashley**, exquisitely smart and horribly expensive. **Suzanne Pleshette**, **Stella Stevens** and **Jenny Maxwell**, sophisticated glamour. **Carroll Baker**, something else! **Carol Lynley**, stunningly appareled when she's in the mood. **Carole Wells** has more gorgeous clothes than a hound has fleas. **Hayley Mills**, dropping her child image, adorns her perfect figure in clothes designed for your looking pleasure. **Connie Stevens**, once the worst, now superdelgorgeous. **Marlo Thomas**, once pretty plain, now radiant. **Connie Francis**, *creme de la creme* of fashion.

WORST DRESSED GIRLS: **Patty Duke** is a big girl now (b. Dec. 14, 1947) and can't go on looking like a half-grown pollywog all her life. It's time 17-year-old **Patty** learned about make-up, hair styling, soft hands, creamy complexion and clothes with class and charm that will still preserve her image as a good wholesome all-American.

Other misses with minus scores: **Donna Douglas** throws too many goodies on her frame all at once. **Tuesday Weld** tried to acquire a sense of style but is still shut down. A top coiffeur and couturiere could do wonders for **Donna Loren**, one of the prettiest teenstresses I've ever seen. **Dorothy Provine** also needs help. To **Yvette Mimieux** the social whirl is a stone drag and her clothes show it. **Barbara Perkins** wraps her exciting figure in unexciting garb.

Pamela Tiffin, over-dressed clothes horse. **Jackie Evans**, triple ugh. **Jayne Mansfield** and **Eva Six**, too obvious. **Jill St. John**, plenty of money, not enough taste.

"It's pretty cold—do you think we should wear mittens?"

TWIXT AND 'TWEEN: **Mia Farrow** loves weird get-ups and is going through a careless phase, nevertheless she is lovely in my eyes despite her accessories. **Joey Heatherton** can either be first with the worst or dressed with the best.

Cheryl Holdridge, now **Mrs. Lance Reventlow**, can be regal as a queen or rumpled as a rustic. Long time ago she told me she'd never go the high fashion route. She digs jeans, capris and casuals most. At her star-studded house party, she greeted guests in a divine short formal. Later she ran upstairs and changed into bluejeans, T shirt and sneakers when the Watusi band began to wail.

DANCE DAZE. Not since the Roaring Twenties when flaming youth flung their feet in Charleston and Big Apples has any generation gone so ape over dancing as the cats and chicks of the Swinging Sixties.

The Twist, now *out*, first gave youngville the hot-foot. Currently *in* are the Watusi, Monkey, Shake, Nod, Fly, Jerk, Popeye, Bird, Dog, Stroll, Frug, Freeze, Hitchhiker,

Swim and the Ska or Blue Beat. News steps break down into two main types: those in which the feet travel (Hully Gully) and others in which the feet remain planted while the rest of the body jumps, quivers, shakes and gyrates (Frug.) Any imaginative dancer can create new dance variations with charade steps pantomiming the motions of animals (Pony), fish (Porpoise), birds (Fly), people (Hitchhiker, or nature (Hurricane Hannah.)

"Kids dance to anything with a teen beat and if they're lost for steps they just shake, shuffle and quake," says R&R'er **Mike Scott.** "What they dig is the noise and excitement. It's basic and native and uninhibited, and they love it."

SCHOOL DAZE. I've heard everything and it's not easy to surprise me but I was stunned by your response to my recent yak about the excessively long school hours. Readers were 100 per cent for the plan of eliminating all homework and extending school hours from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. I never thought I'd see the day when kids would vote for more hours in the little red. It's working charmlike in four experimental California schools. Sample opinions from readers of this column:

Jeannette Hubert, Rosco, N.Y.—"School schedules are atrocious. I think if homework could be eliminated by a longer school day, let's try it."

Sandie Lindaman, Chicago, Ill.—"I think the idea of having school from 8 a.m. to

"Kimbrough, have you ever considered being a dropout?"

5 p.m. and nothing more is the most fabulous idea I've ever heard of. I'm a good student but I get so worn out even I feel like quitting half the time (although I never would.)"

Martha Bay, Mulino, Ore.—"With all the homework students receive now, who has time for relaxation? I have to get up at 6:45 a.m. to catch the school bus. It gets me home at 3:40 p.m., then I have at least one hour homework, but oftener two and occasionally three. I really like the plan of an 8 to 5 schoolday and no homework."

Sue Loper, Arlington Heights, Ill.—"I like the idea of doing all our homework at school where you can concentrate, where there are people and a library to help. I think, however, some arrangement should be made for students who have after-school jobs as I do. I'm a hospital volunteer."

Rachelle Baze, Prosser, Wash.—"Hurray! The idea is tops and my folks are with it all the way too. Teens could get some sleep and feel like facing a test. Also it wouldn't interfere with our social and family life. As well as all the homework I also have guitar and piano lessons."

S'LONG. I'm jetting in the ayem for a month's tour of Europe with the gassy **Beach Boys.** Stand by for reports on all the teen action across the Big Damp.

♥ MISS TEENAGE AMERICA PAGEANT

continued from page 27

hunger-thirst pangs of dehydrated dancers.

At breakfast along with Kathy's Miss Congeniality award, the girls named Arden Westbrook, Miss Teenage Fort Worth, Miss Sportsmanship, and Paula Rinearson, Miss San Antonio, Miss Personality, then dashed away for their first auditorium rehearsal with CBS production personnel. Dinner enticed the enchilada and taco gourmets, then back to rehearsal.

All day Thursday more rehearsals concluding with run-through in full costume. Dress rehearsals continued throughout Friday, the demanding schedule broken only by the suspense-shattering announcement of the ten semi-finalists.

As candidates soared skyward on Saturday morning Carolyn held her first press conference as Miss Teenage America, and left immediately for Detroit, Michigan to receive indoctrination as National Youth Safety spokesman.

When the fair fifty-two sort clippings and start scrapbooks, they will recall vivid impressions unending – like the late late late slumber party, the midnight supper in the penthouse adjoining the hotel, and the comic entertainment of the group's clowns.

They will remember that the beautiful singing of the cadets moved them to sudden tears . . . how one candidate's mother had to fly home to be with a younger brother who broke his leg . . . and the seventeenth birthday of Linda Abbott, Miss Teenage Houston, and Lois Whitlaw, Miss Teenage Augusta, South Carolina, celebrated during the pageant.

Never to be forgotten the coronation ball and the ride back to the hotel following the pageant, their billowing skirts filling the bus . . . the hurried hairdos and cold showers to pop open their eyes on another day's activities. It was tears and laughter, work and funtimes, and meeting people and making friends and misplacing jackets and losing keys.

The pageant means a thousand things, each a treasured memory. It also means tradition. Carolyn received her crown from Jeanine Zavrel of Falls Church, Virginia, who acquired hers from Darla Banks, Fresno, California, who in turn took the tiara from Diane Cox of Richmond, Virginia. Moreover, the roster of candidates has now grown to more than two hundred girls who are now in process of forming a Miss Teenage America Sorority with plans for a reunion within the next year or so.

That was the Fourth Annual Miss Teenage America pageant – a glowing flame in the hearts of the girls who were there!

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♥ ARE YOU A WITCH?

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one thing at a time and right now, *that* is answering his question. What's more, she is putting him at ease by answering him with intelligence and her special charm is ignoring his little ruse. But Sue, in the same situation, has been rehearsing this meeting so long that she's tongue-struck when it's not like her dreams. Sue blushes and stutters because she got so tied up in herself. She forgot *who* her dreams were about. So did Helen. She answers him boldly, forgetting that *he* might need reassurance and insults him by letting him know that she sees right through his game.

Come to think of it, that is just how she lost her steady the night that he asked her "How do I look?" and she let him know she could see he was 'fishing.' Worse, she ignored him by answering "Fine," and with a knock down like that, what do you think he thought of her dress? Sue forgot again, too, only this time she forgot *why* she was dating. What boy wants to be just an escort to a girl that seems to care only how *she* looks? But Patty, and how they envy her, knows just the trick to charm her date. She knows she's been forgetful, too, for if she had given him those little compliments, he would never have asked the question. She quickly looks over the situation and sees that his hair does look pretty shaggy, but she's always loved that shirt. Sincerely, she compliments him on that, and helpfully, hints at a haircut.

Maybe if Sue had known that, her big romance wouldn't be waning. But when he forget her Valentine, phones the last minute for dates and tonight he's fifteen minutes late, Sue can't figure out what she's done wrong. She sits crying because she is sure that she's lost him and then he walks in the door. He appears sympathetic, but because he knows he is guilty, gets angry, and the madder he gets at himself the more he blames weeping Sue. And Helen is in the same boat, for the madder she gets, the more sarcastic, the more he thinks, "I sure don't need you."

Too bad Helen didn't follow some of Patty's advice. It seems that Patty was once in the same shoes, but she gave *him* the first chance to escape the blame and studied her own actions that week. It seems, when he got that haircut *she* had suggested, she forgot to notice it. Patty knows that forgetting little things will cause waning interest, so when he was late for that date she was armed to the hilt with her magic and ready for battle. As she opened the door she said, surprised, "Hey, you really look great"! (And he did.) Needless to say, he just beamed and best of all apologized for being late. Though she'd been waiting impatiently for fifteen minutes, she still fought bravely on: "Late?" she said, "what time is it?" Presto, he's always on time and who ever heard of a belated Valentine?

Just as Patty found her steady's inconsideration was only a reflection of her own, she found out the same thing was true of her Dad. When he said "No" to that dress for the dance because, just once, she had skipped cleaning her room, she started to reason. She reversed the decision and found out that skipping those chores just once was no different than Dad, just once, skipping a new dress for the dance. But unlike Sue, who sat nursing a grudge that her Dad was unfair, Patty took his word as fair law. She thought, if we can take an eye for an eye, then we can give one. So she went ahead and washed her Dad's car and threw in some odd jobs for good measure. Her Dad was so pleased at her effort to make up, without another plea for the dress, that he not only bought it but threw in the shoes to match. Helen's Dad got so angry when he was called unfair, he forbade her to go the dance. As for Sue, she smouldered inside for so long she came down with a good case of flu. She got even — only with herself.

It's easy to see that when dealing with magic, you have to use the right kind. For all score shades of gray to black magic, now that you know where to start, practice being a witch the bewitching way. You'll find it works like a charm. And if you scored White Magic, you can say to yourself, "I use the thinking girl's brand." Incidentally, if you think that Sue and Helen envied Patty, just think how all those centuries of witches envy you!

Answers:
20 points for each of these answers:
1. c, 2. b, 3. c, 4. b, 5. a.
10 points for each of these answers:
1. a, 2. c, 3. a, 4. c, 5. b.
5 points for all others.
90-100 White magic!
40-90 Gray magic!
0-40 Black magic!

END

STORE LISTINGS FOR FASHIONS
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Washington, D.C. .....The Hecht Co.

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Gay Gibson
New York City.....Best & Co.
Washington, D.C. .....Julius Garfinckel & Co.

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Betty Lane
New York City.....Lord & Taylor
Washington, D.C. .....Woodward & Lothrop

Pages 55 and 56

Jodeen Dresses
Atlanta, Georgia.....Rich's
Indianapolis, Indiana.....L. S. Ayres & Co.
Philadelphia, Penn. .....Strawbridge & Clothier
Pittsburgh, Penn. .....Joseph Horne
St. Louis, Mo. .....Boyd's
Washington, D.C. .....Woodward & Lothrop

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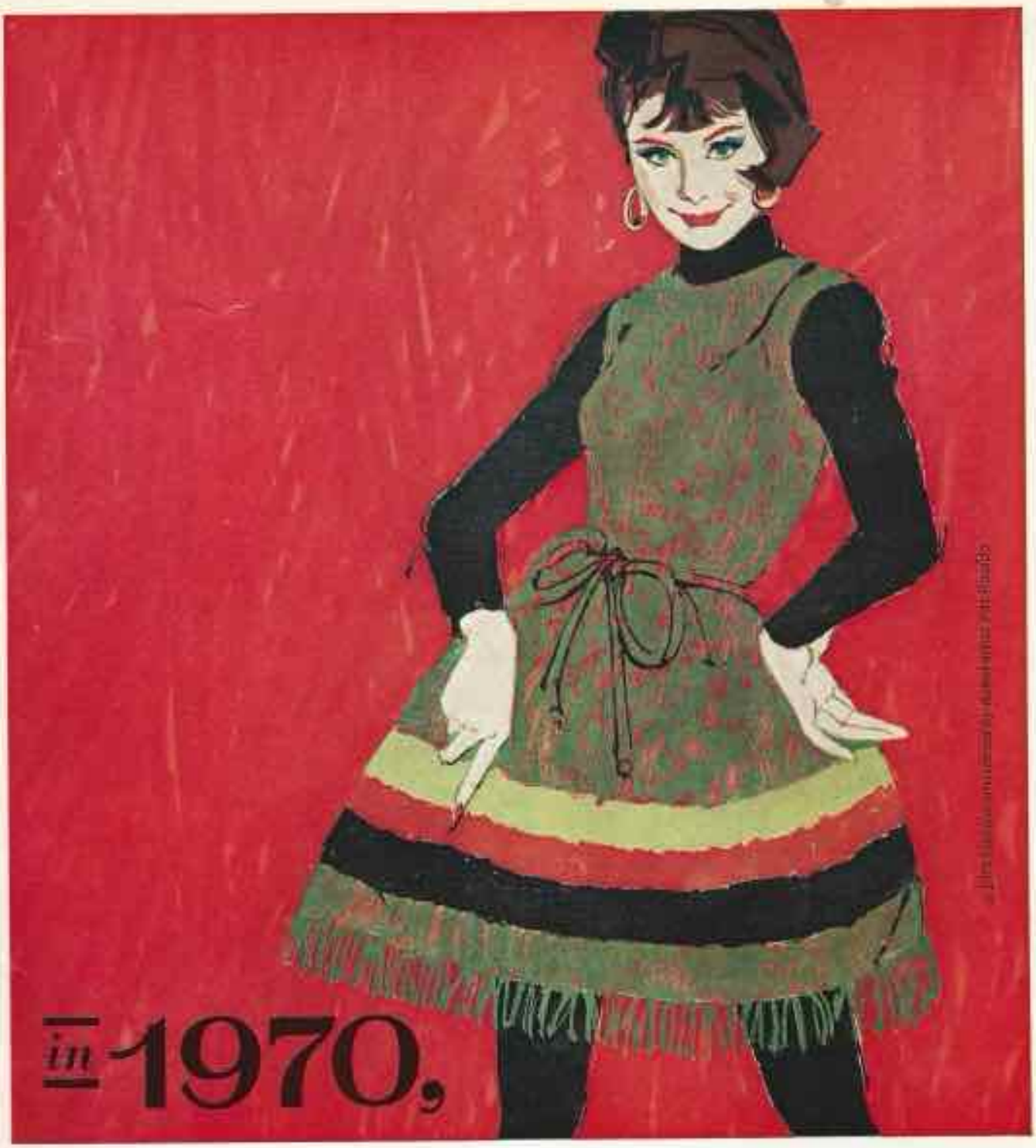
Connie Sage
Brooklyn, N.Y. .....Abraham & Straus
Boston, Mass. .....Jordan Marsh



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